SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 210 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1908. PRICE TWO CENTS

INDUSTRIES

State Inspector Makes Good Report on Local Plants.

The department of inspection recently issued its report for 1907, which makes the eleventh annual report. The report which is very complete contains some interesting statistics and shows careful work on the part of Chief Inspector Blakely and his force of deputies.

The report discloses that Seymour in 1907 had 780 people employed in manufacturing and industrial plants, which was an increase of fifty over 1906. It is further stated that 553 males and 227 females have employment in local factories. Only 8 boys and 2 girls under 19 years of age were found working in factories, which shows that child labor is not prevalent in this city.

The sanitation of all the factories is "good", showing that the employers are endeavoring to install the best equipment and to make the surroundings of the workmen the best possible. The inspectors in 1907 found local factories running full time and making an average of nearly sixty working hours each week.

The report is indicative of the fact that Seymour has some very busy manufacturing plants. They were busy in 1907 when the inspector was here and most of them have been busy all the time since and are running full time right now.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by O. S. Brooke, Abstracter and 5 per cent. loans.

Chas. Leininger to Lena Baurle, half of lot 532 and pt lot 531, Seymour, $400.

Chas Leininger to Harman Baurle, part of lot 531, Seymour. $250

Daniel A. Collier to Vina Hunsucker, 20 acres, Hamilton tp., $100.

Curtis N. Wineinger io Lizzie D. Barnett, 92.43 acres in Owen tp., $3500.

Christian C. Kooster to Elora D. Sutton, pt blk 17, Butler & Murphy's addition to Seymour, $1600.

Schuyler C. Oden to John W. Guerin, 80 acres, Vernon tp., $2000.

Sophia Burkley to Cora Nierman, lot 11, blk 20, Wells' addition to Seymour, $850.

Ellen Marsh to Mary J. Johnson, lot 3, blk 24, Seymour, $350.

Marion H. Welch to Samuel Welch, pt lot 2, blk 6, Pfingst's addition to Seymour, $100.

Samuel Hunsucker to Julia A. Holler, 36 acres, Driftwood tp., $500.

Frank Falk to Alsey I. Zaring, lots 89 and 91, Brownstown, $5000.

Mary J. E. Sons to Anna Searles, 5 acres, Carr tp., $75.

George W. Owen to Michael Turney, lots 43, 44, and 45, blk D, Medora, $2600.

John Frederick Terkhorn to D. F. Rankin and wife, 2½ acres, Brownstown tp., $500.

Hariet D. Waterman to Jerry Anderson, 520 acres in Hamilton tp., $32,000.

John Fox to Sarah Croff, lot 17, blk B, Woodstock, $100.

Noah Russell to Sarah Green, lot 3, blk 15, Platter's addition, Seymour; and pt lot 2, blk 15, Butler & Murphy's addition to Seymour, $800.

Theodore S. Dixon to Chas. H. Abell, et al, pt blk W, Butler's addition; and pt lot 7, blk W, Platter's addition to Butler's addition to Seymour, $500.

Ellen Hassenzahl to James W. Luckey, 27 A., Redding tp., $1625.

Nancy M. Hall to Jesse B. Hall' part of 11-5-4, Brownstown tp., $425.

William Elkins to Joseph Elkins, et al, 78 acres, Owen tp., $1000.

Peter Meahl to Ernst Borcherding, 40 acres, Driftwood tp., $4500.

James A. Showwalter to Jesse C. Null, 40 acres, Salt Creek tp., $1500.

Marriage License.

Martin A. Schneider to Cordelia C. Albering, both of Seymour.

Howard Weddle to Alma Owen both of Crothersville.

Edward J. Nierman, of Brownstown, to Mary E. L. Kuehn, of Brownstown township.

Franklin C. Kerner to Mary Belle Jackson both of Brownstown township.

Virgil Ellis McKinney to Leolla A. Roberts, both of Salt Creek township.

Threshers.

Emmett and Clyde Johnson, who have been threshing with their machine in Spencer township, Jennings county, for the past five weeks, stated that they threshed out about twenty thousand bushels in that time. They report the quality good although the crop was not so large.

Circuit Court.

New cases in circuit court have been filed as follows:

Jerry Anderson vs David Phigley: to quiet title to real estate.

Samuel J. Jones vs Ella Jones, divorce. Parties were married September 14, 1900, and separated March 13, 1908.

William C. Hamilton vs Ella Hamilton, divorce. He charges that the defendant drove him away from home, cursed him and was in other ways cruel to him. They were married September, 1903, and separated July, 1908.

Lula Coryell vs Samuel Coryell, divorce. Parties live in Vernon township They were married in September, 1898. In her complaint the plaintiff charges the defendant with cruel and inhuman treatment, that he struck her with a chair and threatened her life, that he is an habitual drunkard, a desperado and does not provide for his family. She asks for absolute divorce, custody of their five children and $1000 alimony.

Another suit brought was habeas corpus proceedings against her husband to get possession of their child, sixteen months old. Through this action the child has been restored to Mrs. Coryell.

Objects to Chain Gang.

Down at Vincennes the police judge objects to prisoners being chained together and marched from the jail to the work house. He has announced that he will not give the rockpile sentence to another prisoner unless the police commissioners provide other means of taking the prisoners to and from work.

He objects to the public display of prisoners chained together. Such is the method in Russia but it does not accord with American civilization. Prisoners should be provided with work but a chain gang does not meet the approval of the people.

Dr. Sharp Resigns.

Dr. Harry C. Sharp, for the last thirteen years physician and surgeon at the Indiana Reformatory at Jeffersonville, has tendered his resignation the same to take effect Oct. 1. His retirement from the institution is voluntary as he filled the position acceptable to the management. He desires to go into the practice where he can make more money. His salary was $2000 a year. Dr. Sharp has numerous friends here.

Hint to Housewife.

If the pipe of your kitchen sink become clogged, place your hand over the drain, being careful to hold the sides of the hand and tips of the fingers firmly on the sink. Allow water to the depth of one inch to run into the sink, then raise and lower the palm of the hand until you think the impediment has been removed. After this pour a quart of scalding water and soda down the pipe. This will carry away any waste that remains.—The September Delineator.

Probable Candidate.

Sanford Murphy, who is principal of the New Washington public schools, is being favorably mentioned as a probable candidate for the Republican nomination for Prosecuting Attorney of Clark county. He formerly lived here and was Deputy Postmaster and was also Prosecuting Attorney for this and Jackson counties, doing his work well.—Scottsburg Journal.

Thirteen Pound Perch.

George Appel caught a thirteen pound perch on a trot line last night near Rockford. This is the largest perch ever taken from the river here so far as the REPUBLICAN knows.

A few days ago Hendricks Miller caught a catfish in White river that weighed seventy pounds.

Gets Promotion.

Archie Robinson, of this city, who has been in the Big Four dispatchers' office at Terre Haute, has been advanced and goes to Wabash where he becomes car accountant for the same railroad company at a handsome increase of wages. He is making good by strict adherence to duty no matter how difficult the work.

Notice of Dissolution.

The firm of Richmond and Kerbaugh has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Richmond will continue the saw milling, lumber and timber business at Seymour as heretofore.

E. R. RICHMOND.
JUSTUS KERBAUGH.

August 5, 1908.

Born.

To. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lane, of Woodstock, Thursday August 6, a son

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

DIED.

EAST:—Word was received here Wednesday evening that Bona East's father, of Heltonville, had died after a lingering illness of six weeks. Mr. East's condition had been critical for some time and his death was expected at any moment by his relatives.

He was born in Heltonville about 75 years ago and has always made that his home. A widow and six children survive him, all of whom, except John, who resides in Michigan, attended the funeral, which was held Thursday afternoon. Funeral and burial at Heltonville.

MCFADDEN:—William McFadden of of near Reddington, died at his home Thursday morning at seven o'clock. Mr. McFadden was over 87 years of age and was born in Ireland. He came directly to Jennings County where he made his home for over forty years. The deceased leaves a wife, two daughter, and two sons. The funeral services will be held in Scipio at the St. Patrick Catholic Church Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Burial at the Scipio Cemetery.

HIGGINS.—Mrs. Mary V. Higgins, mother of Mrs. Victor N. Fettig of this city, died at Shelbyville, on August 5, at the age of 73 years.

Mrs. Higgins, was born in Shelby county August 17 1835. Her husband Wm. Higgins died about 21 years ago. Mrs. Higgins leaves one son and two daughters, one daughter having died about two years ago.

WITHMAN:—The remains of Miss Kittie Withman, who died Tuesday forenoon at Louisville, were taken to Bedford on a late train Tuesday night. The funeral will be held at Bedford Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. Harley Jackson, of this city, will conduct the services.

Three Veins in 332 Feet.

The Cole Drilling Company is drilling for oil on the J. M. Miller farm, near Boonville. The drill has already penetrated to a depth of 464 feet, and in doing so the drill has passed through three veins of coal, one at a depth of thirty feet, which is thirty inches thick; another at 140 feet, which is seventy inches thick, and a third at 332 feet, which is seventy-two inches thick. All three veins have an excellent roof of hard limestone and slate on top of the coal. The driller thinks a fourth vein will be struck at a depth of 600 feet.

Game Farm.

East of Vernon is a farm which was purchased by a Cincinnati man two years ago, his purpose being to raise pheasants. Several pairs of Mongolian pheasants were turned loose on the farm and they are multiplying rapidly. No hunting whatever is permited on the place, a custodian guarding it closely. The custodian says the birds thrive in this climate and predicts that in five years there will be a lot of pheasants in Jennings county.

Howard A. Truedy.

Mr. H. A. Truedy, who was at the point of death a few weeks ago in a Cincinnati hospital, is well again and about his usual business. When met yesterday in Indianapolis he wore his usual smile and said he made his doctor apologize for deciding he must undergo a surgical operation.—Vincennes Sun.

Physicians Meet.

The monthly meeting of the Jackson County Medical Society met in the lecture room of the city Library this afternoon. Drs. Luckey, Gerrish, Ritter, Shields, Harper, Applewhite Richards, Kamman, Osterman, Carter and Gillaspie were in attendance.

Looking For Houses.

Though the REPUBLICAN is not in the real estate or rental business yet numerous house-hunters make inquiry at this office. Two or three have asked to be cited to vacant houses this week.

Plowing For Wheat.

Since the rain Tuesday some farmers have begun plowing for wheat. The ground was hard and dry before the rain but now it is in good condi- for plowing.

New Position.

Wm. Brokhoff has accepted a position as drayman for The John C. Groub Co. Mr. Brokhoff has been an employer in the B. & O. yards for many years.

Camping.

Engineer Jas. Gabriel and family have established a camp and are enjoying a week's vacation on White River at Bell's Ford.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

B. & O. S-W. SUED

Railroad Commission Charges Violation of Safety Appliance Act.

The Indiana Railroad Commission by Attorney-General Bingham has brought suit in the Jackson circuit court against the B. & O. S-W. railroad company, for alleged violations of the safety appliance law.

The complaint charges that on April 28, 1908, the defendant used some cars between Seymour and a switch in Ripley county that were not equipped with automatic couplers, making it necessary for brakemen to go between the cars to make couplings. The complaint also alleges that on other cars used the automatic couplers were out of repair and would not work. Four specific charges are made by the commission.

The penalty in such cases in the event of conviction is $100 and costs in each case. This suit will doubtless attract much attention over the state, especially among railroad men.

At Silver Heights.

The Rev. Dr. A. M. Hills, leader of the camp meeting of the Ohio Falls Holiness Association, which opened Tuesday night at the camp ground on Silver Hills, back of New Albany, arrived on the ground yesterday morning, as did also Dr. M. F. Gerrish, of Seymour, President of the association, and Mrs. Versa Hyman, of Newton, Ill., arrived last night. L. Milton, Williams, of Oscaloosa, Ia., another evangelist who will assist in the meeting, is expected to arrived today.

The attendance at the services has been unusually large for the opening services of the meeting, and it is expected that it will rapidly increase as the meeting progresses. Campers are arriving by the score, every car to the hill top bringing additions to the camp all day yesterday and last night and the number of campers is considerably larger this season than in former years.—New Albany News.

The Sick.

Mrs. Tom Stewart, who has been ill for several days was presented with a very handsome bouquet from the relief committee of the Pathfinders Lodge.

Peter Largent is sick at his home on North Bill street.

W. W. Tabb, who has been seriously ill at his home on N. Chsstnut street is slowly improving.

Mrs. Hattie Boyles is recovering from a brief illness.

Mrs. Herbert Durham, who has been in the Seymour City Hospital for several days is improving.

Gary Hancock, who is being cared for by the City Hospital nurses is convalesing.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, who has been sick for several days is improving. Mrs. Miller is at the Hospital.

Soldiers' Reunion.

The final arrangements for the soldiers reunion to be held at Scottsburg August 19 and 20 are being made. The citizens of the town are taking an active interest in the preparations and everything possible will be done for the entertainment and comfort of the visiting veterans, their families and friends. A fireworks display will probably be given on the evening of the 19th. The full program was not completed in time for this week's issue.—Scottsburg Chronicle.

Horse Injured.

Wednesday, the roan pony belonging to Benj. Carter met with a peculiar accident. In some manner the lid of his eye was torn by coming in contact with a nail or some other sharp pointed instrument. He was taken to Dr. Lett, who found it necessary to take four stitches to draw the wound together. The eye seems to be healing very satisfactorily today.

Annual Reunion.

Dr. Jas. R. Anthony writes that the former residents of Jackson, Jennings and Scott counties, now living in Indianapolis, will hold their annual reunion at Brookside Park, Sunday afternoon, August 16. He is secretary of the organization. Emmons Brown, formerly of Seymour, takes an active interest in these annual reunions as do other Jackson people in the capital city.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt nuts, etc., Fine in flavor— is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. For sale by C. E. Abel.

FAIRBANKS TAKES TO GOLF

The Vice President Is Having a Good Time on His Outing.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 6.—George B. Lockwood, secretary to Vice President Fairbanks, has returned to Indianapolis, leaving the vice president fishing and hunting and playing golf at Mackinac Island, Mich. "Mr. Fairbanks is thoroughly enjoying his outing," said his secretary. "His hands and face are beautifully tanned. He spends every minute of the time out of doors." At Mackinac Island Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks have a cottage near one occupied by the family of Justice Day of the United States supreme court. Justice Day and the vice president are the best of friends. The jurist is an enthusiastic golfer and the vice president is also taking an interest in the sport. He and his neighbor play golf and take long rambles in the woods. The vice president and Mrs. Fairbanks expect to spend most of the summer at Mackinac Island. Aug. 19 the vice president is to deliver an address at Excelsior Spring, Mo., on the subject, "William McKinley." He expects to return at once to Mackinac Island. Sept. 10, on the invitation of Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan, Mr. Fairbanks will make a speech at Menominee, Mich., the occasion being the celebration of the forty-fifth anniversary of the oldest newspaper established in that place.

Plans are being arranged for the notification of John W. Kern here on Aug. 25 of his nomination for vice president by the Democratic national convention. Myron King of Indianapolis, Chairman Jackson of the state committee and others are now formulating plans for the event. A general meeting will be held to morrow to subdivide the work among the party leaders. Word has been received from Lincoln that Bryan will discuss the trust question here on the day of Kern's notification. While the program has not been completed, it is likely that a public reception will be held for Bryan and Kern on the morning of the 25th. A luncheon will be given at noon in honor of the members of the notification committee. The address on behalf of the committee will be delivered at 2 in the afternoon at the colosseum at the state fair grounds by Theodore P. Bell of California. Kern will then reply. It is the tentative plan to have Bryan deliver his address at night, although it may be arranged for him to follow immediately after Kern. Chairman Jackson will send out word to the various county committees immediately to organize and send large delegations for the event, which is to be the big event of the Indiana Democratic campaign. Mr. Kern left here today for Charles City, Ia., where he will deliver a Chautauqua address Saturday. He will go from there to Indianola, Ia., where he lived during his early boyhood. From there he will go to Lincoln for Bryan's notification. He is scheduled to speak at Milwaukee, Aug. 19, and at Fountain City, Ind., Aug. 26, with Thomas R. Marshall, nominee for governor. Kern said that Bryan will make only one speech in Indiana unless he changes his mind and goes to Terre Haute after the notification here. It is understood that Bryan has promised John E. Lamb that he will speak at Terre Haute. Although it has been reported in dispatches that Chairman Norman E. Mack said that Bryan and Kern will tour the country on special trains, Mr. Kern said that there will be no special train stunts. He declared that it was Bryan's plan originally not to deliver more than six speeches away from Lincoln.

A Hisgen political club has been organized at Petersburg, Ind., in honor of Thomas L. Hisgen, the Hearst Independence League's nominee for president, who was born in that city and lived there for twenty-five years. The club will make an effort to induce the Democrats and Republicans to permit Hisgen to carry the city at the November election. Hisgen is popular at Petersburg, and on a recent visit to Winslow to see his sister, Mrs. Fred Batson, he attended a dance. The violinist failed to appear and Hisgen volunteered his services, which were accepted.

The Indiana convention of the Hearst Independence League has been postponed from Aug. 25 until two days later because of the notification of John W. Kern of his nomination for vice president, on the 25th. Secretary Isherwood of the league, said today that there will be 600 delegates in the convention and that Hearst will attend. An effort is still being made to get C. G. Conn of Elkhart to accept the nomination for governor.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 6.—Judge Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate for president in 1904, delivered his first speech of the present campaign in behalf of Bryan and Kern before an audience of 2,000 people at Temple auditorium last night.

Mrs. J. O. White is having an addition of two rooms built to the family residence on west Fifth street.

MARRIED.

ROBERTSON-HUMPHREY

Lynn Robertson, of Ewing, and Miss Ivy L. Humphrey, of Vallonia, drove to Seymour this morning and at 9:45 were united in marriage by Rev. Harley Jackson at the minister's home on north Chestnut street. They spent the day calling on some friends and doing some shopping, driving to Ewing later in the day. The groom is a son of Edwin Robertson and has a wide circle of friends. The bride belongs to a prominent family in Driftwood township and is a popular young woman. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson will reside near Vallonir

Osgood Fair.

Quite a number of Seymour people went to Osgood this morning to attend the Ripley County Fair. Osgood has a reputation of having good fairs and thes committees in charge this year have attempted to maintain that reputation. The races will be unusually interesting as four prizes are offered for each race. Chas. Nicholson's "Corona Boy" is among the entries listed and the admirers of the horse are expecting to hear some good reports of the race.

Funeral Today.

The funeral of Miss Kittie Withman will occur from the First Christian church, Thursday afternoon at 2:30, services to be conducted by Rev. Harey Jackson, of Seymour, Interment lat Green Hill.—Bedford Mail.

Rev. Jackson went to Bedford this forenoon to conduct this funeral. The deceased was an intimate friend of Rev. and Mrs. Jackson.

Melon Harvest.

The melon growers are sending out their crop in carload lots this week. Every day this week several cars have been loaded here, some at Rockford, some at Reddington and some at Vallonia. Good prices prevail and the man with a good field of melons is making good money.

Fireman Scalded.

Tuesday morning at Shelbyville a switch engine side-swiped a cut of cars nearly taking the cab off the engine, and the fireman, Frank Kellogg, had a foot quite badly scalded. Kellogg lives at Columbus.

Base Ball.

The Brownstown and Columbus ball teams will play two games at Brownstown next Sunday. There will be a change of pitchers and catchers at the end of the first game.

Voting Machines.

Bartholomew county has added more machinery to her politics by buying twenty-one machines. They have been received and accepted and the next thing will be to pay for them.

Dreamland Tonight.

"A Trip to Soudan," "Lover's Ill Luck" and "The Fat Baby." Illustrated song "Comrade Mine" by Miss Harris.

Philadelphia's Premier Beauty.

This young lady, the exquisite beauty of whose complexion has aroused the greatest admiration amongst the members of Philadelphia's fashionable younger set, recently confined to a few girl friends the secret of her extraordinary facial loveliness. The secret could not remain one long, and gossip in society circles tells us that this young woman had been greatly annoyed by many dark brown freckles, which obstinately defied removal until she became a user of Nadinola Facial Cream. With its aid, however, she not only quickly and easily banished these unsightly blemishes, but was also rejoiced to find her skin left in every way more beautiful than before—healthy, clear, soft and velvety, with all the freshness and exquisite loveliness of a perfect complexion. Nadinola Cream is sold in every high-class drug store, 50c and $1 the package.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR. - - INDIANA.

Lumber is growing so scarce that Peary no doubt expects to make a fortune if he finds the North Pole.

Bishop Potter will be remembered as a man who had the courage of his convictions. How the extremists did howl when he lent his countenance to the opening of the subway saloon!

The "daylight bill" before the British Parliament prompts the remark that the only legislative body which has a traditional right to "monkey with the clock" is the Congress of the United States when it cannot adjourn within the legal limits of its existence.

The railroad wreck in India was accompanied by harrowing incidents such as occur when fire destroys the splintered coaches which imprison the victims. This will be the experience everywhere until the adoption of steel cars reduces the amount of kindling in railroad smashups.

With the large band of mounted bandits capturing towns and robbing people generally, and the Yaquis engaged in their traditional deviltry, Mexico will have occasion to look after army matters to the exclusion of the naval considerations which were recently brought to the front.

A wealthy retired farmer near Davenport, Iowa, has just learned that there are ways to play the gold brick game without the gold brick as an allurement. It is strange that with all the publication of swindles of this kind that men and women will fall easy victims of designing sharps.

Warnings sent out by the Postoffice Department that rural delivery will be suspended wherever the roads are not kept in good condition ought to stimulate road improvement wherever it is needed. Farmers ought to realize that whatever expedites public service is of value in promoting their own welfare.

Rear-Admiral Erskine of the British navy predicts that the Pacific ocean will be the scene of the next naval war. This prediction is a comparatively safe one, as history is to be made on the Pacific, because of the opening of the commercial door of China and the trend of individual and national enterprise in that direction.

The Prussian Diet is considering a bill introduced by the government for raising the pay of school teachers. If this bill becomes a law the pay of male teachers will range from $337 to $412 a year, and that of women from $262 to $337. Prussia has long been a great country for education, but it is not much of a country for teachers, so far as pecuniary compensation is concerned.

A shipwreck at Batavia, in the Dutch East Indies, is reported to have been attended by the loss of six hundred lives. Particulars are wanting, and the number of fatalities may be reduced when full accounts are received. Oriental disasters usually involve many lives, owing to the density of the population in many places, and habit may be responsible for the sensational estimate in this instance.

The new Earl of Derby, it is said, is organizing a social club whose chief qualification for membership is to be the undisputed possession of a family coat-of-arms for more than a hundred years. There is a good old proverb which says, "Don't judge of a man by the coat that he wears." The old Earl of Derby was accounted one of England's great men, but he was never snobbishly exclusive.

A Tokio dispatch announces that several Japanese emigration companies are in financial straits as a result of the restrictions placed upon the movement of Japanese laborers to the United States, Canada, and the Hawaiian islands. This was to have been expected. The Chinese Six Companies received a hard jolt when its business of carrying Chinamen across the Pacific under temporary bondage for the passage money was crushed by the restriction act.

Maj. Judson is testing concrete caissons of his own invention in the construction of a new breakwater at Algoma, Wisconsin. The caissons are floated into position and then filled with stone and sunk. Their use will obviate the necessity of using timber for the substructure of the breakwater, and will therefore effect quite a saving for the government. If the concrete caisson imbeds itself without cracking, it will be an indestructible foundation.

The Spanish steamer which sunk after striking a rock on the coast of Spain, drowning one hundred of her passengers and crew, is described as an old tub. But she might have sunk had she been a comparatively new boat, and the fact of her age and condition does not relieve the navigator from blame. The lost steamer might have been kept afloat had she been provided with compartments, and it is in this respect that old passenger boats are dangerous even when they are not "old tubs."

The sensational story of the early part of the week that the twenty-seven warships which Brazil has decided to contruct are not for her own use, but will go to strengthen the navy of Japan, has been discussed with various shades of incredulity. It will probably be implicitly believed, however, by those who swallowed the story that, under the pretense of fishing, Japanese divers last spring were sowing torpedoes in the harbor of San Francisco for the purpose of blowing up the American fleet.

The coroner's jury in the case of the killing of five stevedores by a mysterious explosion of the Humburg-American liner Arcadian, while cargo was being discharged at Philadelphia, attributes the accident to the fulmination of German pyrotechnics called "knoll corks." Fireworks that cannot bear handling should not be permitted in shipments either by steamer or by rail. Their manufacture could be prohibited without loss to anybody, because the people of the United States are cultivating sanity in their celebrating.

The news that the wives and daughters of Missouri farmers have been compelled to labor in the fields in order to save the crops, because help is very scarce in that section, ought to make thousands of idle men turn toward the harvest fields as places in which they can earn far more than their daily bread for a period of nearly three months. Harvesting is in progress in Missouri and Kansas, and the reapers will henceforward be at work almost continuously as the crop in the various grain belts farther north ripen in succession.

A new launching device for lifeboats on ships was tested with success at New York the other day. By the touch of a button a boat was sent sliding down an incline which would form part of a steamer's equipment for each boat, and which is easily adjustable to proper angles of slide. The fatalities incident to attempts to escape from sinking or burning steamers are usually through the crushing or the capsizing of boats during the process of lowering them from the davits, and any device that would safeguard boats during the launching would certainly save many lives in such emergencies.

Without conventions of governors to help, a great deal is constantly going forward in the direction of economizing the natural resources of the United States. In the course of a court hearing at New York the other day it was brought out that, notwithstanding the increase in the weight of rolling stock, the railways have saved $1,000,000 during the past ten years in the use of lubricating oil. There are two ways in which the economy has been effected—by improving the quality of the oil, and by applying it less wastefully than of yore. Formerly the oilers soaked all the waste in the journal box, which was unnecessary. The economy has come about largely through the initiative of a company which makes contracts with railroads to do their oiling for 90 per cent. of what they have been in the habit of expending for that purpose. The company has carried out its contracts and pocketed large profits.

The frightful potency of the powerful electric currents which are conducted in many instances through the congested portions of cities for the operation of railways and manufacturing industries is not generally realized, else there would be fear affecting the usefulness of men who are engaged in electrical or power enterprises. But the average man and woman should take cognizance of the fact sufficiently to keep them on guard against careless action in any instance, even when wires are supposed to be "dead." It ought to be generally known that the stray wire is as treacherous as the gun which is believed to be unloaded. At Lawrence, Kansas, on Monday, a student engineer engaged in practice work stumbled against a broken guy wire and was instantly electrocuted. The superintendent of operations seized a club and broke the wire, shutting off the current, but the live end struck a wire fence against which the superintendent dodged to escape it, and he also was instantly killed.

PAUL DU CHAILLU'S SLEDGE.

American Museum of Natural History Gets Explorer's Lapland Rig.

The sledge used by the explorer and writer, Paul du Chaillu, in his winter journeyings in Lapland, and described in his "Land of the Midnight Sun," has been given by Harper Brothers, to the American Museum of Natural History.

To the uninstructed eye, the sledge looks like a badly built round-bottomed rowboat, with the stern cut off square, and it is difficult to imagine traveling in it with any degree of comfort. The kerre, as the sledge is called in Lapland, is constructed of nine hewn fir planks, the central piece being about two inches thicker than the others, and forming a sort of keel, which takes the place of runners, but is soon worn down by travel. At the forward end, or bow, the keel extends beyond the joining of the other planks, and is finished off by a projecting prow, and through a hole behind the prow the single trace is passed. The thwarts are held in place by square-headed wooden pegs. There are no nails or any metal about the kerre. The stern board is tied on by means of a rope of twisted bark fibres, and along the sides of the vehicle are slung loops of the same, or of string, to which the fur robes may be fastened. The sledge is about seven feet long, and is for one uncomfortable traveler, who must be an expert at balancing.

Rootless Cactus of California.

Curious among vegetable growths of the new world, and one which is seldom seen of men, is the rootless cactus of the California desert. This plant, a round, compact growth, rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all of California's sand plat during those months.

At the coming of the rains, or rather, the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root, wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around it small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than 10 feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.—Technical World Magazine.

The Value of a Smile.

A pretty smile may make one's fortune. Few women realize the value of a smile. Most smiles are useless. The smile that counts is one that charms men, and that will secure favors here and service there, and go twice as far as a tip or a command. This smile has radiance, is produced by the eyes as well as by the lips, and, above all, is never mechanical.—Strand Magazine.

OH, THE SUMMER

Oh, the Summer! Glowing, blowing
  Flowers in the sun!
Oh, the warmth and sweetness, knowing
  That the Winter's done!
Spring is just behind us, dying,
Autumn just before, and flying,
Flying are the days—no sighing
  Can recall us one!

Oh, the Summer! The swift breaking
  Of the early dawn—
Comes the sudden sun awaking
  All it breathes upon!
Sweet the bob-o-link's clear calling,
Sweet, oh, sweet the lark's note falling
Through the blue, the day installing
  With the rite of song!

Oh, the Summer! The long fading
  Of the laggard light!
Crimson, gold and purple shading
  Slowly into night—
Where the earth and sky are meeting
Day and dark exchange soft greeting.
Perfect moments! Fleeting, fleeting,
  Sweetest in their flight!
—Isabel Ecclestone Mackay in Ainslee's.

THE ROMANCE OF A DELICATESSEN SHOP.

John is a delicatessen man and he dwells among such glories as would make old Epicurus look like a quick luncher and a starveling. To sing of the glories of John's shop would be to swoon from exhaustion; wherefore let us close our eyes to the shelves and the counters and look at John instead. Very well then, here is John: Feet like hams, legs and arms like wienerwursts, fingers like sausages, knuckles like pigs' trotters, neck like a round of butter, face like a cheese, eyes like a fish and an oily, oily voice.

If John were not a delicatessen man from necessity he would be one from choice, for he dearly loves the things he sells, contemplating them with such warmth of regard that they have become a part of himself, as has already been indicated unto you. When a customer wishes to taste a bit of Roquefort or finnan haddie, or chow-chow, say, before purchasing, John cuts off a bit first and eats it himself quite greedily, so that the customer always tastes his or her bit to the accompaniment of the smacking of John's lips, and as John weighs his customers' purchases he is always moaning "Um-m-m-m!" to himself in a torment and a rhapsody of delicatessen bliss.

Yet John is human, even as kings and princes are said to be, and sometimes when the hour is growing dusk, too late for a bit of cooked ham, too early for a bottle of olives and a pound of tripe, John leans back against his shelves, pats a pig's head or two and reflects on life.

"Women are queer," said John, in that rich, deep, oily voice of his, just suggestive of a wheeze, a voice which could sell potted cheese for real Camembert if John were evil-minded, "Queer as queer. Never know how to take them. Never know what they'll do next. Why? Because they don't know themselves. That's why, and that's wherefore."

He settled himself back so comfortably that he looked like part of the stock.

"When I first started here, fifteen years ago, one of the very first customers I had was a young woman who took my eye. Took it bad, she did, and I'm not ashamed to say so, either. Why should I be? Half a pound of crabmeat she wanted and I gave her nearly a pound. Nearly a pound I gave her. Nearly a pound."

He looked reflectively back into the past, and yet with a pleased expression, like a man who is thinking of a good thing he once said in the right way and at the right time. He patted the pig's cheeks.

"Of course," said John, "she came back. Trust her. My artfulness in the crab meat. Wanted a pound of coffee. Java and Mocha she got. Wanted 5 cents' worth of salad dressing. I filled a butter boat for her—filled it for a nickel. Wanted a few gherkins. Nearly a quart I gave her, crisp ones, big as cucumbers. Um-m-m!'"

He refreshed himself with a gherkin forthwith and when he spoke next he spoke with a handicap, as one sees through a smoked glass, darkly.

"One word led to another," said John. "We were both young; she was a handsome girl and I—well, I was foolish. That's what I was, foolish. Got to thinking how nice she'd look behind the counter, serving a customer with a pound of frankfurters and a bottle of German mustard, or some easy little order like that. Once," said John, "I remember I was eating a pickled onion and she made to take it away from me. It was dusk, late in the day, like it is now, and I was leaning over the counter on one side, and she was on the other. You know the way those things happen. Everybody knows. She said she wanted a bite of that pickled onion. She took it, too, and of course"——

He patted the pig's fat cheek again, lost in reminiscence.

"We were as good as engaged when all at once she got queer. Queer as queer. They all do. They're all alike. Said I thought more of the sausages than I did of her! Said she didn't like the way I patted the Stilton with the knife before I cut it! Said she didn't like the way I looked at the bloaters!"

John looked around him fiercely in the dusk, unconsciously picking up a knife as though ready to defend his loves to the death; but seeing no foe his ferocity slowly fell away, so that whereas he had brandished the knife at one end of the gamut of his emotion, he patted the pickled pig's head with the flat of it at the other until Mr. Piggy's features, resting comfortably on a white platter and enwreathed with watercress, seemed to soften and soften until one almost expected to hear a grunt of piggy satisfaction and content.

"It came to this," said John. "You know what I've just told you about how we bit the pickled onion together. Well, after that it had got to be quite a joke. Where anybody else would say 'Let's have a kiss,' I used to say, 'Let's have a pickled onion,' and so we would. But when this little unpleasantness arose about the sausage and the Stilton and the bloaters, there was no more pickled-onioning. 'Never,' says she to me; 'never as long as you pat the Stilton with your knife the way you do before you cut it—never will I have another pickled onion in this shop!' Now I wasn't going to let any woman take the upper hand of me like that. You wouldn't. Nobody would. So I up and pats the Stilton. Out she stamps directly, her little nose up in the air. A nice little nose it was, too. Like a—like a"——

John's eye roved the shelves and the counters in vain.

"A nice little nose it was," he said. "A nice little nose."

Suddenly setting his teeth, he pressed the point of his knife into the pickled pig's head, precisely behind the ear.

"And the next week," said John between his teeth, "the very next week she married a young fellow on the next block, an undertaker's assistant he was, and they moved away. Queer? Queer's no—name—for"——

John stopped, his mouth agape, and following his glance I saw a most attractive widow crossing the street toward John's shop. A most attractive widow she was, as I have said, rosy, plump, and altogether becoming in her second mourning.

"Then," said John with a gasp, "the undertaker must have been undertook."

The widow entered, and though I thought I saw a twinkle in her eye, I know that her nose was in the air, and a nice little nose it was, even as John had told me.

"I should like," said she, "half a pound of Stilton."

John drew the cheese from the case and through the gloom, now almost dark, I could see the flat of his knife hovering in the air. John looked at the widow and the widow looked at John, and when that scrutiny was ended John cut the Stilton and did not pat it first with the knife.

"Anything else, ma'am?" he asked, breathing hard.

"Let me see," said she.

"Something, say," said John, in that rich, deep, oily whisper of his, just suggestive of a wheeze; "something, say, in the line of pickled onions?"

And seeing, with half an eye, that discretion was the better part of valor, I raised me on my tiptoes and I gently came away.—New York Evening Sun.

HOW TITLES ARE TAXED.

What a Man Must Pay in England to Become a Peer.

The elevation of John Morley and Sir H. H. Fowler to the peerage is probably as pleasing to themselves as it is to their thousands of admirers, but each of the gentlemen so honored will have to pay a fee of at least £200 for the privilege of adding the title of "Viscount" to his name, which is the cost of letters patent for a viscounty of the United Kingdom.

For higher rank the fees amount to more. The new Duke of Devonshire, for instance, when he comes to take the necessary letters patent which will fully entitle him to his own will have to pay £350 for the same, in addition to paying away an immense fortune in the shape of death duties. If the change had been that of a marquisate the fee would have been £300. A newly made earl pays £250, a baron £150 and a baronet £100.

These fees, however, are only part of the expense entailed by a man who is honored with a title. The cost of investiture, heraldry, etc., considerably augments the amount. It may be remembered that when Lord Roberts accepted his earldom in 1901, and was subsequently given the Garter, he was presented with a bill for £1750, which at first he strongly objected to pay.

To the average reader it will probably seem absurd that when such rewards for serving the country are granted the recipient should so suffer in pocket. It is not so bad nowadays, however, as in the time of James I., for instance, who mulcted his baronets pretty heavily for their privileges. They were obliged each to maintain thirty soldiers for defense purposes or pay into the exchequer an equivalent sum, which amounted to £1095 per year. Furthermore, to be qualified for the honor in those days one had to be a "gentleman born" and have a clear estate of £1000 per annum.

Originally the fees were paid to certain officers of the state connected with the business of investing a man with his title, but they are now more in the nature of duties, and are paid into the exchequer, thus helping to swell the revenues of the country. Recently it was proposed that a further tax on titles —£10 per annum for a knight, £100 for an earl, and £5000 for a duke—should be imposed, and some irresponsible people have even dared to suggest these titles should be put up to auction and sold to the highest bidder.

As illustrating the curious demands made upon a man who becomes a titled personage it might be mentioned that at the beginning of the year 200 celebrities, who within the last four years have been granted the privilege of prefixing their name with "Sir," each received a letter from the Walker trustees, Edinburgh, asking for a sum of £3 6s. 8d., which it was said, was due in respect of each gentleman's creation as knight of the United Kingdom. In the case of a baronet £5 was demanded. When inquiries were made it was found that the Walker trustees, of whom very few of the titled gentlemen had ever heard, had purchased the rights of the heritable usher of Scotland, one of the many functionaries scattered about the United Kingdom who were entitled to perquisites in the shape of fees from persons whom the King honored by conferring titles upon them.

Practically all the officeholders who were entitled to these perquisites surrendered their rights to the late government in return for an annual allowance. The heritable usher of Scotland, however, declined to do so, and consequently the Walker trustees, as holders of that office, sent out their much discussed requests for fees to newly made knights and baronets.—Tit-Bits.

The Great Little Pin.

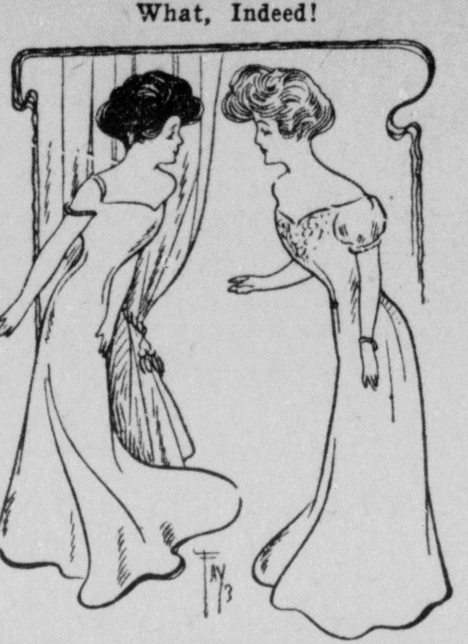
One hundred and thirty-three million gross of pins. Nineteen billion pins. The census bureau is the authority for the statement that the output of pins in the United States for the year 1907 alone reached these stupendous figures. It is not strange that mankind has for many years wondered where all the pins go to. Nineteen billion pins supplies 225 pins for every man, woman and child in America. Nor is this all. These figures are for the common pin and do not include hairpins, safety pins, nor the importation of an unstated quantity of pins from other countries. If we assume that the average length of pins is an inch, it appears that in a single year America produces 19,000,000,000 inches of pins, 1,600,000,000 feet of pins, 320,000 miles of pins, pins enough if laid end to end to go around the world thirteen times, pins enough to make a 100-strand cable between New York and Liverpool. Their cost was about £140,000.—Glasgow Herald.

Churchyard Flowers.

It is curious how some native plants seem to have a partiality for churchyards. Just as owls and swifts and jackdaws love to haunt church towers, so do certain British wild flowers delight in the shady seclusion of the spot where the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.—Saturday Review.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

What, Indeed!



Marion—Caroline says she paid $18 a dozen for those photos of herself.

Maxine—But they don't look a bit like her.

Marion—Of course not. What do you suppose she paid $18 for?

A Plaint.

I cannot spell—I wish I cood!
The dictionary is no gould
To aid a boy in spelling write,
And mother is too busy quight;
She never can take time to seigh
Whether a horse should "ney" or "nay."
Whether to pen: "The pretty flhour
Came up and withered in an ow'r"
Or not, and anyhow I trigh
It's not correct or even ny.
I'd like to be a savage, thain
I'd never need to spell agen!
—From The Bohemian.

That Settles It.

Mrs. Styles—I think we ought to send Emily to college.

Mr. Styles—Nonsense!

"No, it's not nonsense, I want her to be an accomplished woman."

"Don't be silly; that Mrs. Gabb next door is a college graduate."

"I know it, and just think how beautifully she can talk."

"She can't talk any longer nor any louder than you can!"—Yonkers Statesman.

An Unwelcome Kiss.

Beatrice, aged 5, spent the day playing with Tommy, her little 4-year-old neighbor. When she was ready to go home she hugged and kissed Tommy, against his tearful protestations. Reporting the matter to her mother, she concluded with, "But, mother, Tommy should have been brave about it, any way, shouldn't he?"—Lippincott's.

Meeting the Condition.

"Augusta," said Mr. Wyss when the quarrel was at its height, "you have devised a great variety of ways to call me a fool."

"Merely a matter of necessity," replied Mrs. Wyss. "You have devised so many ways of being one."—Bohemian Magazine.

Good Reason.

Dr. Macnamara, a member of the British Parliament, tells of a school teacher who was endeavoring to convey the idea of pity to the members of his class. He illustrated it by a little story: "Now, supposing," he said, "a man working on the river bank suddenly fell in. He could not swim and would be in danger of drowning. Picture the scene, boys and girls. The man's sudden fall, the cry for help. His wife, knowing his peril and hearing his screams, rushed immediately to the bank. Why does she rush to the bank?" After a pause a small voice piped forth: "Please, sir, to draw his insurance money."—Kansas City Star.

In a Hurry.

A traveler, finding that he had a couple of hours in Dublin, called a cab and told the driver to drive him around for two hours. At first all went well, but soon the driver began to whip up his horse so that they narrowly escaped several collisions.

"What's the matter?" demanded the passenger. "Why are you driving so recklessly? I'm in no hurry."

"Ah, g'wan wid yez," retorted the cabby. "D'ye think I'm goin' to put in the whole day drivin' you around for two hours? Gitap!"—Pick-Me-Up.

Reaching the Music.

"I suppose Pat, [illegible] your late employer was a mill[illegible] he had a grand funeral."

"Faith, an' h[illegible] He had only wan hearse like [illegible] of us."—Brooklyn Life.

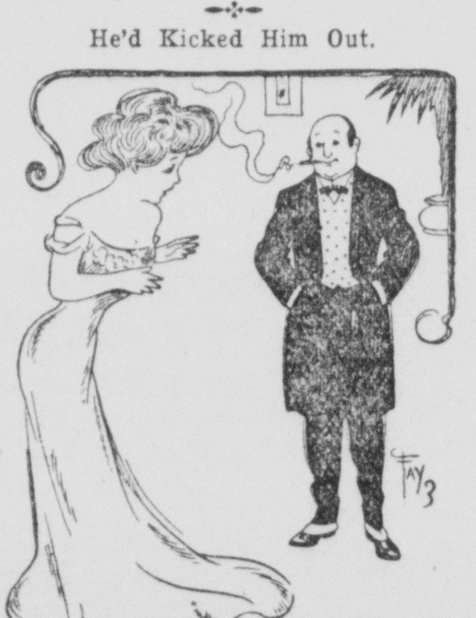
Historical.

Not long ago King Edward was visiting a country house near the scene of one of Cromwell's historic battles. Strolling out one day by himself, he met the village blacksmith returning from a shoeing expedition.

"I say, my good fellow," said his majesty genially, "I understand there was a big battle fought somewhere about here?"

"Wel—er," stammered the blacksmith, recognizing the King. "I did 'ave a round with Bill, the potman, but I didn't know your majesty 'ad 'eard of it."—Pick-Me-Up.

He'd Kicked Him Out.



Miss R. Omantique—When you refused him your consent to my hand, did he get on his hands and knees and plead for me?

Her Father—I don't know. I didn't notice where he lit.

He Was Needed.

Nodd—I must hurry home early this afternoon and look after the baby.

Todd—Where is his nurse?

Nodd—She got off today and left him in his mother's charge.—Bohemian Magazine.

"In de Natchal Way."

A rich northerner, walking about in a southern negro settlement, came upon a house around which several children were playing. Seeing that the family was destitute, he called the oldest negro boy and gave him a dollar, telling him to spend it for a Christmas turkey. As soon as the generous man had gone, the negro woman called her boy and said: "Thomas, yo' gimme dat dollah and go git dat turkey in the natchal way."—Success Magazine.

Guessed He Got It.

This story is told on Oscar Hammerstein: Recently, as he was going downtown on a Broadway car, the street car conductor, one of the kind who act like stockholders, stood over the opera manager and bawled:

"Did I get your fare?"

Hammerstein was in deep thought, and, without raising his head, quietly replied:

"I guess you did; I didn't see you ring it up for the company."

The conductor found business on the rear platform and the passengers enjoyed a hearty laugh.—New York Times.

Handicapped

"Have you a tank in the building?" inquired the inspector from the insurance office.

"We hov," admitted the janitor.

"What's the capacity?"

"Faith, an' Oi niver hod money enough to foind out."—Bohemian Magazine.

She'd Have to Ask Them.

Bacon—I advertised for a lost pocketbook, and I just had a letter from the man who found it.

Egbert—You're lucky.

"But I'm too busy to go and see the man who found it just now."

"Send your wife."

"That wouldn't do. You see, in my advertisement I said: 'No questions asked.'"—Yonkers Statesman.

A Good Substitute.

Jimmy had his weak points as an example of the result of modern educational methods, but his brain was of excellent quality.

When the teacher looked at him and inquired, coldly, "What is a synonym, James?" he was ready with his answer.

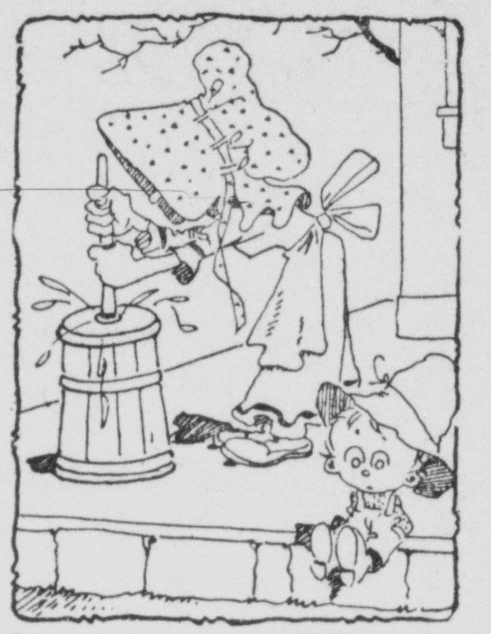
"It's a word that you can use when you don't know how to spell the one you thought of first," he replied cheerfully.—The Monitor.

Fluent Curiosity.

Killeen (after ordering the largest beer in the house)—An' is thot th' largest beer ye give a mon fer foive cints?

Barkeep (sarcastically)—Vot you expect fer a nickel—a kaag?

Killeen—Shure, an' Oi'm puzzled to know if Oi had ordered a short beer whether ye would hov placed it on me tongue wid a medicine dropper or jist sprayed me throat out wid an anatimizer.—Judge.



Little Rube—Say, ma, Willie Green he come back from New York a awful story-teller.

Mamma—What did he say?

Little Rube—Why, he says ther Singer buildin' is higher than our new courthouse.

The Scapegoat.

Umpire, in the game's beginning,
Seven strikes were pitched that inning;
"Balls" thou called them; thine the sinning;
  On thy head the guilt.

Umpire, how couldst thou have beckoned
Ballyhooley in from second?
Safe he was and ill thou reckoned;
  On thy head the guilt.

Umpire, Flimflam fumbled badly;
Muffengrabbit played but sadly,
But we witnesses cried madly,
  "On thy head the guilt."

Umpire, though our pitcher tossed them,
Though our catcher dodged and lost them,
Thy sins were the ones which cost them;
  On thy head the guilt.

Umpire, though our hits were scattered,
Though our field-defense was shattered,
Little had these details mattered;
  On thy head the guilt.

Umpire each cause hath its martyr
Who can never hope to barter
Merely good intent for quarter;
  On thy head the guilt.

Umpire, though we flay and flout thee,
Though forever we will doubt thee,
What would baseball be without thee?
  On thy head the guilt.
—Edmund Vance Cooke, in "Success Magazine."

Red in the Face.

On Ralph Stuart's recent visit to Portland he told this story of his boys: Upon the birth of the youngest boy the proud father escorted the eldest lad (aged 5 years) to the crib where the sleeping infant lay.

"Aren't you proud of your little brother?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied, hesitatingly; "but gee! ain't he sunburnt!"—Portland Oregonian.

Took No Chances.

An English visitor to Carnoustie last summer was one day starting a match when his caddie asked to see his cigarette case, and when it was handed to him coolly put it into his pocket. The visitor expostulated. The caddie responded:

"It's a' richt, sir. I'll give it back to ye after the roond. Ye see, I've gotten hauf a croon on ye an' I dinna mean ye to smoke till ye win! Gang on. I'll tak' care o' ye a' richt."

The Englishman grinned and went on to win.—Golfing.

Child's Play.

"He talked for eighteen hours
  A record, so they say!"
And every married man who heard
  Just smiled and walked away.
—New York Evening Sun.

The Tender Thought.

Harry is 6 years old. "Pa," he asked one day, "if I get married will I have a wife like ma?"

"Very likely," replied his father.

'And if I don't get married, will I have to be an old bachelor like Uncle Tom?"

"Very likely."

"Well, pa," he said, after a moment of deep thought, "it's a mighty tough world for us men, ain't it?"—Success Magazine.

PASTORAL.

Tall trees their coolness shed across the way,
The bee blooms in the clover, and the drone
Of locusts in a drowsy monotone
Startles the slumber of the summer day.
Over the grasses truant shadows play—
Frail shreds of gossamer on breezes blown;
And through the meadow pensive and alone
Murmurs a little woodland brook astray.

We two, we two, in all the golden weather
Wand'ring content through sunny, silent dells,
The world forgot, just you and I together—
So faint the sound of silver shepherd bells!
As though adrift upon a fairy sea
We slip away to Youth and Arcady.
—Thomas S. Jones, Jr., in Everybody's.

FRAUD RISKS ON MONKEYS' LIVES

BIG INSURANCE SWINDLE PERPETRATED ON ANIMAL OWNERS.

RINGLEADERS ARE CAUGHT.

But No Return Was Secured for Premiums Paid on $75,000 Policy on Ape.

GAME SMOOTHLY OPERATED.

Showmen at Coney Island and insurance men will be interested in the following inside view of the business of insuring the lives of monkeys. It is supplied by a batch of letters seized by the federal authorities in a raid on the office of a band of insurance swindlers at Chicago several years ago and turned over to a New York insurance expert who assisted in the prosecution of the swindlers, says the New York Sun.

The letters tell the inside story of the $75,000 insurance on the life of Frank Bostock's famous trained chimpanzee Consul, whose stuffed carcass was last heard from a year ago when it was seized for non-payment of duty by the customs officials and sold to grace a west side bar room. They also show that Bostock was not the only victim of the swindlers in connection with a monkey. About a score of the letters deal with the efforts of V. P. Wormwood to collect the modest sum of $500 after the decease of Pipo, the Chacma baboon. The letters are a valuable addition to monkey insurance literature, and any one after reading them will know exactly how to proceed to collect insurance on a deceased monkey.

Consul's reputation was at its height about four years ago. Aside from his habit of chewing and smoking excessively he was an engaging animal, and could eat spaghetti with a fork as neatly as an Italian.

It was natural that Bostock should want to have Consul's life insured, because the monkey was a profitable feature of his show, but ordinary insurance companies don't care to issue life policies on monkeys. Bostock was consequently pleased when one day a man breezed into his office at Coney Island and asked him if he didn't want to insure Consul.

Would Insure Monkey.

The man said he represented a syndicate of insurance companies in Chicago that were prepared to handle $50,000 worth of insurance on the ape. Bostock was delighted and didn't hesitate for a moment when the insurance agent said that he would have to charge 10 per cent. premium for the insurance.

Fearing that something might happen to Consul before he could get the $50,000 policy in his hands, Bostock didn't look closely into the financial standing of the supposed insurance companies. He contented himself with writing to an alleged trust company in Chicago to find out if the insurance concerns had as much money on deposit as they said they had. He got a reply by return mail saying that the companies were indeed all they pretended to be. After the death of Consul Bostock found that the trust company had disappeared as completely as had the insurance companies.

The $50,000 policy looked so good to Bostock that he asked the agent if he couldn't arrange for another $25,000. The agent said he would do the best he could, but he was a little doubtful. It didn't take him long, though, to report that if the $75,000 policy was worth $7500 to Bostock he could have it. Bostock agreed, and although it appears that the animal trainer became suspicious before he had paid up the last $250 he settled up in a hurry when Consul became ill of bronchitis over in Berlin.

How to Collect Cash.

The Chicago swindlers then sent the policy to Bostock, and in closing their letter to him said: "We congratulate you on owning such an animal and also on you being able to protect yourself against possible loss in companies of such good standing."

Bostock then asked the Chicago people what steps he should take to collect the $75,000 in case of the monkey's death, and he got a quick reply that if Consul died notice by mail was sufficient. One day some time later Bostock's lawyer, George J. Carr of 100 Broadway, got the following letter from Bostock in Paris:

"This is to authorize you to collect insurance on my famous chimpanzee Consul, who I regret to say died on Saturday evening at Berlin, Germany. Enclosed please find physicians' certificates, indorsed by the American consul. The loss, it is needless for me to say, is a very great one, Consul having made the biggest success imaginable here in Europe. In enclose you clipping from the London Daily Mail, which speaks for itself."

The clipping among other things noted that Consul was valued at £25,000; that in London his performances brought in from £200 to £500 a week, and that he was insured for £20,000.

The lawyer sent word of Consul's death at once to the Chicago concern and got a reply by return mail that the notice had been turned over to the loss department. He wrote several other letters, but the only satisfaction he could get was that the loss department was working on the case.

The Chicago outfit sent their local representative around to see Mr. Carr and to sound him as to whether he really expected to collect the $75,000. The local man answered in part as follows:

"Just called on Carr, Bostock's lawyer. He told me you wrote him and I said you would recognize no claim on the last policies until $250 was paid. He said he guessed you would settle, as he is coming to Chicago himself. I don't know how they are ever going to prove the monkey is worth $75,000 anyhow."

Swindle Is Discovered.

When Mr. Carr did go to Chicago he found a situation that he thought called for the attention of the authorities. The arrest of the principals in the swindle and the raid of their offices followed.

In the mass of papers seized was one showing the manner in which the $7500 received from Bostock had been divided up. The local men who landed the animal trainer for the policy got 35 per cent. and the other 65 per cent. was divided up in Chicago. It is perhaps unnecessary to add that Mr. Bostock has not got his $75,000 to date. The agent who sold the insurance managed to get off, but the ringleaders of the insurance fraud went to jail.

CANADA'S MOVING GARDEN SPOT.

It Has Followed the March Westward and Is Now in British Columbia.

Canada is all the time discovering fertile districts of limited extent which it calls garden spots. The Canadian school geographies of twenty years ago gave that name to the Annapolis valley in Nova Scotia, where the apples grow.

Then western Ontario got into the fruit raising game and earned the unofficial title. It didn't keep it very long, for today it's the Okanagan valley of British Columbia that moves the patriotic Canadian into hyperbole of speech.

The Okanagan is a depression in the mountains, running north and south for more than 150 miles. It holds a lake of the same name which is 80 miles long and of an average width of 3 miles. The area from this lake to the foothills is fast filling up with orchards.

The climate there is something to wonder at. Fruit trees blossom in March. The mildness and dryness of the air make it possible to raise fruits which could not be raised elsewhere in the same latitude.

Of course there are apples, as there are almost everywhere in Canada, but peaches, apricots, nectarines, grapes and even figs flourish in the southern part of the valley. One enthusiastic writer has spoken of this region as the Italy of Canada.

The rainfall is less than ten inches a year, so irrigation has to be resorted to. The soil is amazingly fertile, an orchard earning its keep in a few seasons. It is a prosperous community.

The names of the towns have a prosperous sound. There is a Summerland and a Peachland. Presumably it is all Happyland.

The valley is filling up rapidly with a high class of settlers. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific railroad, which skirts the upper end of the Okanagan, has a place at Summerland. The Earl of Aberdeen has a ranch at Vernon.

Some figures will show how well this district deserves the title of garden spot. A resident of Peachland sold the crop of peaches on his 5-year-old trees for $355 an acre, the puchasers picking and packing the fruit. A Summerland man got $800 for the fruit of 110 peach trees, at the rate of $1200 an acre. Still another Summerland man got $1935 an acre for his strawberry output.

Lands in the Okanagan costs now up to $1000 an acre. Imagine that price for a worked out farm in the east! It costs from $100 to $200 an acre for irrigation. A man can make a profitable living out of five acres of virgin ground, and he doesn't have to wait long for returns.—New York Sun.

An Appetizer.

"A lot of people who never buy anything come in here and loaf around and tune up their systems," said a Fifty-ninth street marketman. "When those unprofitable visitors began to hang around my shop I felt inclined to resent their cheek.

"But when they explained the reason I hadn't the heart to turn them out. It seems that a few doctors in this town have more common sense than professional sagacity. They have come to the conclusion that the best appetizer a man can find is uncooked cuts of roasts and steaks and fresh fruits and vegetables; so, instead of filling their patients up with pills, they just prescribe a walk around to a combination meat and green grocer's market, where big whiffs of nature's real tonic are on tap free of cost.

"So every day my market is turned into a clinic for dyspeptics. They take up room and often get in the way, but I don't like to kick. I was always soft, and, anyway, the new treatment means new customers for me in the end, so I shall not be out anything."—New York Times.

More Daylight in Canada.

Something like a realization of Mr. Willett's "more daylight" scheme has been achieved by the citizens of Fort William and Port Arthur, twin Canadian towns on the western shore of Lake Superior. For purposes of time Canada is divided into five sections, each section having a time one hour in advance of its western or one hour behind its eastern neighbor. These two towns have hitherto formed the extreme eastern limit of the section known as "central," but in response to a largely signed petition the city councils have agreed to become the extreme western limit of the "eastern" section. This means that the inhabitants will rise—assuming that they continue to rise at the same hour of the clock—one hour nearer dawn. They will also finish their tasks one hour further away from the sunset, and thus obtain an extra hour of daylight leisure. The change comes into effect on May 1, and will hold until December 5.—Dundee Advertiser.

Canadian Indians as Soldiers.

There are 200 Indians in the Thirty-seventh. Being a rural corps the Haldimands are weak in strength and considerably more than half of them are redmen, second or third year men almost without exception. At the time of the Toronto inspection in 1901 the Thirty-seventh had but seven companies. Of his own initiative Capt. Johnson, an Indian himself, came forward and organized a company of redmen from the Six Nations. Today he is captain of as keen a body of recruits as there is in the whole camp. His son is a lieutenant in the same company. Lieut. Smith, who was one of the two natives of North America who went to the coronation from the Thirty-seventh, is an officer in the third company. He is a full blooded Mohawk. All these servants of the King are well set officers of military bearing and cleancut, expressive features.—Toronto Globe.

Great Change in Operas.

Mary Garden, the prima donna, compared, during the recent Richard Mansfield sale, the old-fashioned operas with such new works as "Thais," "Louise" and "Pelleas et Melisande." With a laugh she concluded: "An operatic role now means the vivid portrayal of a character. It meant in the past simply an advance to the footlights and an exhibition of trills, roulades and all the other vocal fireworks. The servant maid went home from the old fashioned opera and when her mistress asked her how she liked it she replied: 'Gee, she sung lovely—just as if she was garglin'.'"

Typhoid Fever Survey.

A typhoid fever survey to determine the means, aside from domestic water supplies, by which this disease is transmitted, is to be conducted in Pittsburg at the expense of the Russell Sage fund.

THE WAGES.

Earth loves to gibber o'er her dross,
Her golden souls, to waste;
The cup she fills for her god-men
Is a bitter cup to taste.

Who sees the gyves that bind mankind
And strives to strike them off
Shall gain the venomed hate of fools,
Thorns, and the ingrate's scoff.

Who storms the moss-grown walls of old
And beats some falsehood down,
Shall pass the pallid gates of death
Sans laurel, love or crown;

For him who fain would teach the world
The world holds hate in fee—
For Socrates, the hemlock cup;
For Christ, Gethsemane.
—Robert Perry in Uncle Remus', The Home Magazine.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

Charles Stewart's cow nosed into a bucket half filed with molasses and was found strangled to death in Terre Haute, Ind. The bucket caught fast over the cow's face and her nostrils and mouth filled with molasses.

Charges preferred by Rev. A. E. Witcher of the Holy Name mission of Lynn, Mass., against Police Captain Barney and two patrolmen made public the story of a raid on a Sunday school. The Sunday school was held in a back room of the mission. Capt. Barney has been troubled with gamblers in his precinct, and when he saw the men strolling into the place he promptly summoned out the reserves and raided the meeting. The entrance of the police broke up the Sunday school, and Pastor Witcher, who is a husky young college athlete, had an encounter with the police before they could convince him he was all right.

T. C. Roberts, a North-Western railroad brakeman, was captured by tramps near Omaha, Neb. They pulled eight of his teeth for the gold with which they were filled. Coming into Omaha a number of tramps were discovered by Roberts in a box car; he attempted to eject them from the train and was set upon and beaten. One of the hoboes discovered Roberts' display of gold teeth, and with a pair of pliers one of them pulled the gold-filled teeth, while others held the victim. The tramps jumped from the train as it entered the railroad yards here. Roberts reported the case to the police, and an effort is being made to locate the tramps and the teeth.

When a wildcat bit the ankle of Henry V. Johnson of Square Lake, Me., and he never even winced, Sam Prevost, the hunter's guide, was so astonished that he forgot to shoot the animal. The men were after a bear and were closing in on him when their dog treed a wildcat, and Johnson, a "tenderfoot" hunter from Somerville, Mass., fired at it, wounding it in the foreleg. The enraged beast leaped upon Johnson and buried its fangs in his ankle. The guide came up just in time to see Johnson, without wincing, cock his gun and fire at the beast which was worrying his leg. Even at this close range Johnson missed, and the cat was disappearing in the undergrowth when Prevost recovered enough to shoot it.

"Excuse me, but you're about the nerviest sport I ever took out!" exclaimed the guide in admiration, as he gazed at Johnson's torn trousers. "I guess we'd better get a doctor."

"Oh, I guess not," replied the hunter. "What we need is a carpenter. You see that was a cork leg he set his teeth into."

Prevost says that while he knew Johnson was slightly lame, he never even suspected that he wore an artificial limb.

That a pet rabbit is a wild animal, and is no man's property, and that no one should be arrested for taking a rabbit from someone else, was the rule laid down by Judge Josiah Cohen in court at Pittsburg, Pa., in the case of Alfred Ohlig, a veterinary surgeon, who was charged with stealing a pet white rabbit. Ohlig admitted taking the rabbit, but his attorney pulled a natural history to show that a rabbit was a "ferae naturae," or a wild animal, and no man's property.

"That's right," said Judge Cohen. "The prisoner is discharged."

The claim is advanced that poll parrots even in cages, come under the same class, and trouble is in the air.

A silver medal inscribed with the record of his services has been presented to Charles S. Capen by the school board of Boston. Capen is teacher in the Boston schools. He is 84 years old and recently celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of his appointment. For the last fifty-seven years he never has missed a single day's attendance at his duties during the school year. The medal was presented at the meeting of the "old schoolboys' reunion." Four pupils of the first class Capen taught were present, as were representatives from every succeeding class.

Accused by Miss Grace Ayer, a well-to-do young woman living at the Bryn Mawr apartments, of forcibly extracting three crowns from her teeth while he was laboring under the belief that she had given him a worthless check, Dr. W. A. May, a New York dentist, was arraigned before Magistrate Wahle in the Jefferson market court. After the girl had recited the circumstances attending the loss of the gold tops of her molars May was held in $300 for appearance in the special sessions court. Miss Ayer had had considerable work done at Dr. May's establishment, 320 Fifth avenue, and for this she said she had paid from time to time with checks. Later she received word to call upon Dr. May. He met her cordially, she says, and bade her be seated in his chair, so that he might inspect the condition of the work that had been done.

"No sooner had I opened my mouth," she told the magistrate, "than he ripped off the three crowns without a word. When I demanded an explanation he very brusquely told me that I had given him a bad check and that this was his method of dealing with such cases." It was shown that the check was good.

Rev. Charles E. Ehle swapped horses in St. Joseph, Mich.! Rev. Charles Ehle swapped a pair of unruly bronchos for a well turned nag owned by a Three Oaks parishioner. Now Rev. C. Ehle stands to be tried by a commission of members of the Baptist church, of which he is a traveling minister. Mr. Ehle has a circuit of towns composed of Three Oaks, Derby, Gallen, Lakeside, and New Buffalo. Of course, he must have a horse to do his driving with. But that doesn't follow that he must trade horses when he is tired of the ones he owns. But he did. And that's the trouble. The good people are wondering whether a man of the cloth can preach the gospel on Sunday and swap horseflesh on Monday. One day not long ago the dominie met with one of his flock and after a session of bickering a trade was made whereby the pastor became the owner of a nice steed in exchange for his pair of ponies. The parishioners heard of it in all five towns. And in all five towns there is a coolness for Mr. Ehle.

While on the way to Rochester, N. Y., to marry, Charles St. Clair of Grand Rapids, Mich., obligingly took a baby from a woman in a depot to hold for a few minutes. Then an accomplice of the woman ran away with his two grips, containing $80 and his wedding clothes. St. Claire dropped the child, chased the robber down several dark streets, but lost the trail. He picked it up again at Ferry dock, tracked the thief to the Windsor depot, and caught up with him at Walkerville. The bridegroom to be followed the robber into a blind alley, where confederates and the pursued man attacked St. Clair, beat him, and stole all his clothes except his trousers and underwear. The wedding was deferred, but St. Clair is not discouraged and will try again as soon as his face is healed and he gets a new suit.

Plain toothache is killing Lloyd McCarrell at St. Vincent's hospital in Worcester, Mass. Since last Sunday evening he has been there, and, in spite of all the physicians can do, the agony augments with every hour until it has reached such a stage that the doctors say it is only a matter of hours now until he will die of pain. The toothache started about ten days ago in the right upper molar. McCarrell had it filled and then he had it pulled; neither did any good. With the tooth out the jaw ached just the same. When his condition became alarming he was hurried to the hospital, where a portion of the jaw and nerve were removed. The ache still kept up. Now the doctors say the nerve is affected clear to the brain, and, despite opiates and drugs, inflammation of the brain and death will result.

A Chicago firm of contractors is about to undertake what is said to be the greatest house moving task on record. The operation is part of the cleaning up work on the site of the new $20,000,000 station of the North-Western railroad. A five-story brick and steel building, 100 feet wide by 150 feet long, weighing about 6000 tons, is to be moved a distance of about half a block. The job will cost $50,000 and will require three months. The house is to be rolled along on railroad iron by means of hand jacks.

Information has been received at Sioux Falls, S. D., that a movement has been inaugurated in western South Dakota for the securing of a parole or pardon for Andrew Standing Bear, a Sioux warrior, whose relatives reside on the Pine Ridge reservation, and who now is serving a term in the Sioux Falls penitentiary. Standing Bear was charged with having set fire to the dwelling house of William Hargraves, a former county assessor, who lives near the little town of Interior, and with having in addition stolen some valuables from the house and some horses from Hargraves' stable. Standing Bear entered a plea of guilty before Judge McGee of the state circuit court in the Seventh circuit to the charge of larceny and arson, and was sentenced to a term of seven years in the penitentiary. He is said to be afflicted with consumption, his condition being so serious that it is not believed he can withstand confinement much longer. He has a little more than four years to serve in order to complete his sentence.

After a postponement of their wedding for forty-seven years, O. P. Starnes of Johnson county, Tex., and Mrs. Woolaver of Archer, Tenn., have been married. They have gone to Oklahoma on their honeymoon. The bride was formerly Miss Mary Faley and lived in Greene county, which was also the bridegroom's home. They were to have been married in the summer of 1861, but at the outbreak of the Civil war Mr. Starnes enlisted in the Confederate army and the marriage was postponed. At the battle of Missionary Ridge the prospective bridegroom was critically wounded and left for dead on the field. Reports that he had been killed reached Miss Faley and in time she became the bride of Robert Woolaver. Starnes saw Mrs. Woolaver but once after his recovery and left for Georgia, where he was married. He subsequently moved to Texas. Eighteen months ago Mrs. Starnes died and the husband recently ascertained that his former sweetheart in Tennessee was a widow. A correspondence was begun which resulted in the consummation of the pledges made years ago.

David H. Wintress, who answered President Lincoln's call for volunteers and enlisted from Patchogue, L. I., in the 139th regiment, New York, died at his home in Glendola, N. J., near Asbury Park, after years of suffering. While on picket duty just before the second battle of Williamsburg Wintress was shot by the premature explosion of the musket of a comrade who was with him on duty. The bullet struck the left cheek, detroyed the nasal bone passed through the brain and thence through the globe of the right eye. Both of his eyes were destroyed. For three weeks Wintress lay insensible. During this time seventy pieces of bone were removed from his face and head. Twice he was fed through the right eye cavity, his jaw being disjointed and broken in two places. Wintress was then a young man and a strong constitution insured his ultimate recovery, which is on record at Washington as the most marvelous of the war. He married and settled in Glendola. When his first wife died Wintress was married a second time, his bride being Miss Elizabeth Hines, of Elizabethtown, Essex county, New York. Though blind, Wintress collected war relics for a museum, in which he spent most of his time. He died clasping in his arms the flag under which he had fought and for which he had been maimed for life.

Three large owls at the plant of the Stewart Cement company in Sharon, Pa., attacked James H. Jamison, night watchman, and lacerated his face and hands with their talons. Jamison, after a fight, killed the fowls with his mace. He will be confined to his home for a time by his injuries.

The warm weather of the last few days is causing the snakes to crawl in Jackson, Tenn. Young Wright Hawk, living east of Jackson, while digging up a stump in the field was bitten by an adder. The young man became sick, but a prompt application of coal oil to the wound stopped the poison, and after a short time scarcely any pain was felt.

A dark gray cloud in the southwestern sky at twilight was viewed by hundreds of persons along Lehigh avenue from Twenty-ninth to Thirty-fourth streets in Philadelphia. It resembled in outline a colossal profile of a man, and was a striking likeness of "Uncle Joe" Cannon, even to his perpetual smile. It stood out boldly in the pink sky, but gradually faded.

While a party of men were drinking at the Hotel Leroy bar in Altoona, Pa., a steer came rushing through the doors. "Great heavens! what's coming off?" cried one, and they fled for a rear exit. At the same time another steer entered the office of Dentist Malone. No damage was done at either place. The steers were being driven through the heart of the city and became bewildered.

After six years' imprisonment in the Ohio penitentiary, Danny Rosenbecker, the youngest prisoner ever behind the walls of the penitentiary, was transferred to the Mansfield reformatory. Rosenbecker was received at the penitentiary at the age of 12 years to serve a term of twenty years for manslaughter, having been sent up from Toledo. His crime, committed in 1902, shocked the whole country. The boy murdered a companion who was younger, and mutilated him with a knife, even cutting out his lung. After the boy was dead the slayer hid the body in a brush pile. When the body was found Rosenbecker claimed that a dog had killed the boy. Since he has been in the penitentiary Rosenbecker has grown to be 6 feet tall, but his mind has not grown with his body.

When Louis Sklint of Decatur street, Trenton, N. J., lighted a cigarette in his home there immediately followed an explosion and fire which for a time threatened serious damage. An investigation showed that some children had been playing so violently they had disjointed a gas pipe, allowing the vapor to escape. Sklint lost his eyebrows and whiskers and will have to buy some new furniture.

Priscilla Brown, widow of John Brown, colored, for many years the most trusted servant of the late Gov. Lloyd Lowndes of Maryland, was found dead in bed in Cumberland. Her death resulted from acute indigestion. She was 61 years old. She left considerable money and property, but so far as known had no relatives. A little dog, a present from Gov. Lowndes, on guard at the bed, had to be lassoed before the undertaker could take charge of the body.

Informing the police that his wife and daughter had run away, using his horse and buggy, Frank Dick of Hubbardson, Mich., added that if the officers could recover the rig he would be satisfied. "I certainly need that horse," said Dick. "After a day's search the police found the rig in Boggs' livery barn and Dick departed, saying, "Don't bother to hunt for my wife."

Four hours of heroic work on the part of a physician resulted in the resuscitation of Miss Isabel Hanman, a pretty 16-year-old girl who was apparently drowned while bathing at Tolchester beach, Md. When the girl failed to respond to the first half hour's rubbing and rolling, her friends were ready to give up the struggle, regarding her as certainly dead. Dr. H. L. Linsky of Baltimore, however, who was among the bathers, refused to stop the treament. He continued to administer hypodermic injections and to massage the girl's body until after four hours, she revived, to the great surprise of her friends, who were already preparing to notify her family of her death.

Having rescued from a watery grave Benjamin Rosenberg, Jr., aged 14 years, last week, the pet dog, a constant companion of the youth, was drowned with his master, after making frantic efforts to save him from drowning in Chester, Pa. Young Rosenberg was in swimming at the foot of Highland avenue with a life preserver known as "water wings," when in some manner one of the wings became entangled, and before the lad could release himself he went down. The dog, constantly with him, heard his screams and started for the scene, and reached the boy, who, in his death struggles, grabbed the dog around the neck, and the animal went down with him.

Damages are recoverable when horses take fright and run away at the sound of an automobile horn, as was decided by a jury in common pleas court at Norristown, Pa., in awarding Henry Hoff $127 damages. On April 28 of last year Mr. Hoff was driving with his family to church at Limerick square, when on the Ridge turnpike they met Edmund S. Souder in his automobile. Hoff claims that Souder blew his horn opposite his team, frightening the horses, which upset the carriage and threw out the occupants. His daughter had an arm injured, one horse had a leg lacerated, and the carriage was badly broken. Hoff figured his damages at $245.

John Delacy, saloon keeper, of Fifty-seventh street and Haverford avenue, Philadelphia, who received the news that his uncle, Cornelius Kennelly, had died in Cape Town, leaving him $7,000,000, has received any amount of offers, both in the matrimonial side as well as business propositions, among them being: Seven automobiles, three houses and lots, six epoch making inventions, one race horse, two trotters, a bull pup, three gold mines, a steam yacht, five motor boats, a trolley line, fifteen private secretaries and twenty-two wives. One of the marriage offers was from Cincinnati, signed Cecilia Stromier, who wants to marry him. She says she will make a good companion. Delacy is already married.

There has always been something seemingly mysterious in the formation of the bottom of Spring Lake, Mich. Several times people claimed to have seen strange sights such as geysers of hot water spouting up out of the lake. Warm and coal streaks have been noticed in the surface water and bottomless pits have been discovered. It was from the submarine springs that the lake got its name. A recent discovery proves that the bottom of the lake has some strange and unusual features. While John Walsh was driving piles for a new dock on the lake he made a rather startling discovery. He had driven a number of piles in about six feet of water and when he again noticed them they were moving and in a short time they came to the surface and floated away. Investigation showed, however, that the bottom into which the piles had been driven was merely a crust or shelf which was crumbled and broken away by the piles. Soundings on the spot brought up bottom at twenty feet where before there had been a six foot bottom.

To prepare themselves for work among the foreign laborers in the mines of western Pennsylvania a party of men representing the Young Men's Christian association sailed on the Rotterdam for Europe, where they will make a year's stay in countries which send immigrants to the mining camps of this country. The trip is not in any sense a junket for those volunteers who, upon their arrival on the other side, will engage in the work of the foreigners. The students will make a bicycle and foot tour of Bohemia, Poland, Hungary, Southern Russia, Servia and Italy. While in those countries they will study the customs of the foreigners. On their return they will go to the different mining communities in Pennsylvania, where foreigners are employed, and try to regulate the foreigners' ways to correspond with the conditions in this country. Many western Pennsylvania towns, including Connellsville and Braddock, have contributed toward the trip of the students.

Reclaimed Missouri Lands.

In the eleven counties of southeast Missouri containing swamp or overflowed lands thirty-one drainage ditches or canals have been constructed, with a total length of about 660 miles. These ditches have reclaimed 255,000 acres of land, an area amounting to nearly 383 square miles. Lands which were practically worthless before drainage are now worth from $35 to $65 an acre.—Palmyra Spectator.

To Give Verdict of Plays.

A new method by which the audience at a theater can show its approval or disapproval of a play without disturbing the performance is being introduced by the Italian dramatist Traversi. Before leaving the theater every person is to drop a ticket into one of three boxes marked "good," "indifferent" and "bad."

NEXT DOOR.

We saw the tapers burn
In the home so close to ours;
But however our hearts might yearn,
We dared not send our flowers.
"He will not understand," we said,
"Our loving thought of his loved dead."

O City! Thus you hide
The pity in every heart!
Those who are at our side
You sunder a world apart.
A little barrier built of stone—
And my neighbor grieves—alone, alone!
—Charles Hanson Towne in Smart Set.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

REPRESENTATIVE GEORGE EDMUND FOSS of the Tenth Illinois district, who has announced his candidacy for the seat of Albert J. Hopkins in the United States Senate, was born July 2, 1863, in Berkshire, Franklin county, Vermont. He was educated in the public schools and at Harvard university, whence he was graduated in 1885. Subsequently he attended the Columbia Law school, and he was graduated from the Union College of Law in 1889 and began practice the same years in Chicago. He was first elected to Congress in 1894, and has served continuosly since that time. He has never held any other political office. For several sessions he has been chairman of the House committee on naval affairs. In his coming race for the Senate he will be opposed by two leading candidates of his own party, Albert J. Hopkins, who is a candidate for re-election, and former Senator William E. Mason.

PROF. GEORGE WASHINGTON KIRCHWEY, dean of the School of Law of Columbia university, was born in Detroit, Mich., July 3, 1855. He received his education in the public schools of Detroit and Albany, N. Y. In 1879, after graduating from Yale college, he studied law in Albany. He was admitted to the bar in 1881 and for ten years practiced law in Albany. During this period he edited the Historical Manuscripts of the State of New York. For two years he was a professor of law at Union college and in 1891 he joined the faculty of the law school of Columbia university. Prof. Kirchwey is a leading member of the bar association of New York and has written several text books that are in common use in American law schools.

AGNUS FELIX, editor and publisher of the Baltimore American, was born in Lyons, France, July 4, 1839. He received a college education in France, traveled for several years, served in the war of Napoleon III. with Austria and came to the United States in 1860 as chaser and sculptor for Tiffany. When war between the north and the south was declared, he resigned his position and enlisted as private in Duryea's Fifth New York Zouaves. He made a brilliant career and at the age of 26 had reached the rank of brevet general. He was honorably mustered out August 22, 1865. Soon after the war he became connected with the Baltimore American as business manager. Afterwards he became editor and publisher of that journal, which positions he still holds.

ROBERT BACON, assistant secretary of state of the United States since October 1, 1905, was born in Boston July 5, 1860. He is the scion of one of the finest families in New England, that first became prominent in the early colonization of what is now Barnstable county. He obtained his early education in private schools in Boston and entered Harvard college with the class of 1880, Harvard's most famous class. He was highly popular among his fellow students and distinguished himself on the football team and the 'varsity crew. After leaving college he entered the banking business, became a member of E. Rollins Morse & Bro. of Boston, then representing J. P. Morgan & Co. of New York. In the early '90's Mr. Bacon joined J. P. Morgan & Co., but resigned after a quarrel in 1902. During his connection with Morgan Mr. Bacon displayed great financial ability and during Mr. Morgan's absence his banking house was directed solely by Mr. Bacon in the famous Northern Pacific corner in 1901. He was appointed assistant secretary of state by President Roosevelt in 1905 and is also a member of the board of overseers of Harvard.

PRINCESS VICTORIA, the only unmarried daughter of King Edward VII., and one of the best beloved members of the royal family, was born July 6, 1868. She was quite attractive in her youth and many princes aspire to her hand, but the princess had no desire to marry. To her mother's great dismay she always cherished an ardent ambition to be a genuine wage-earner. In 1890 she fitted herself for the profession of a nurse and announced her intention of entering a London hospital. It required all the authority of her grandmother, Queen Victoria, to induce her to give up this plan. The devotion of the princess to her parents is touching in the extreme and she has often acted as a peacemaker between them. Owing to her delicate health the princess neither rides nor shoots, but she likes tennis, golf and cycling. She is fond of reading and Browning is her favorite poet. She is also an expert needle woman and has displayed great ability in artistic book binding. She owns some fine jewels, notably a precious pendant, oval in shape, and formed of superb rubies and diamonds. She was specially invited to act as godmother to the infant heir of all the Russias and represented the English royal family at the coronation of King Haakon and Queen Maud.

DR. FRANCISCO DE PAULA RODRIGUES ALVES, who served as President of Brazil from 1902 to 1906, was born July 7, 1848, at Guaretingueta, in the state of Sao Paulo. He was graduated from the Dom Pedro II. college in 1866 and in 1870 received the degree of doctor of law at the College of Sao Paulo. Shortly after that he was elected to the state Legislature of Sao Paulo. After the proclamation of the republic in 1889 he was elected representative of his native state in the First Federal Assembly and helped to frame the Brazilian constitution. In 1891 he was appointed minister of the treasury and in 1895 was elected federal senator for his state. Later he was elected governor of Sao Paulo and was holding this office when elected to the presidency. Dr. Alves is one of the leaders of the Republican party, which is also described as "Conservative," the opposing faction being the Federal party.

BENJAMIN LA FON WINCHELL, president of the Rock Island railway system since April, 1904, was born in Palmyra, Mo., July 8, 1858. He received his education at the ward and high schools of his native town and began his career as a railroadman in July, 1874, when he obtained employment in the Burlington railway shops at Hannibal, Mo. Two years later he was transferred to the auditor's office of the same railroad and, in the following year, was made chief clerk in the general freight office of the Atchison & Nebraska railroad, at Atchison, Kan. Three years later he became assistant general passenger agent of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad at Kansas City and in 1895 general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf railroad, with headquarters at Denver. He was made third vice president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad in 1903 and president of the system in April, 1904.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1908.

THE returns of the primaries held in Kansas Tuesday show that James L. Bristow will likely succeed Senator Long at Washington. Bristow was formerly assistant Postmaster—General.

IT IS apparent that Governor Cummins, of Iowa, will be a candidate to succeed the late Senator Allison in the United States Senate and if he should not be chosen other candidates will know he has been in the race.

TWO judges have decided that "Tonica" or "near beer" can not be sold in Indiana without the seller has a regular saloon license and two other judges render opinions just the opposite. The supreme court will have to decide who is right.

JOHN MCGREGER, who has been on trial at Indianapolis several days charged with grafting, was acquitted by the jury Wednesday evening. His attorneys made no argument, submitting the case to the jury after the prosecutor had made his argument.

MR. BRYAN badly needed an organ in New York city, but it can not be said that the World, which has come out for him, is an enthusiastic supporter. On the contrary, its double-column arguments in explanation of its course are labored and reluctant. A champion can not be regarded as warm who begins this way: "The World's opinion of W. J. Bryan is a matter of record. Its opinion as to the unwisdom of his nomination is a matter of record. There is nothing in this public record of opinion which the World would withdraw."—Indianapolis Star.

A FARMER over in Hancock county this week sold 20,000 bushels of corn held over from last year and the price he received was 75 cents a bushel. This corn the farmer grew on his land near Greenfield. This farmer will not likely contribute to Bryan's campaign fund. He is doubtless pretty well satisfied with the republican party in power. Now when he stops and figures out what he got for his corn during the last democratic administration and recalls the low prices received for all products of the farm, he will not be long in making up his mind what he will do politically this year of 1908. He will not vote for Bryan.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. **35c** and **$1.00** per bottle at the drug store.

David Burnswick, who has numerous friends and acquaintances in this city, is moving from Columbus to Chicago.

The Knock-out Blow.

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revelation to the prize fighters. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scientific man had told one of the old fighters that the most vulnerable spot was the region of the stomach, he'd have laughed at him for an ignoramus. Dr. Pierce is bringing home to the public a parallel fact; that the stomach is the most vulnerable organ out of the prize ring as well as in it. We protect our heads, throats, feet and lungs, but the stomach we are utterly indifferent to, until disease finds the solar plexus and knocks us out. Make your stomach sound and strong by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures "weak stomach," indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and hence cures catarrh, no matter where located or what stage it may have reached. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy. *Why* the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures catarrhal diseases, as of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed *free* on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This booklet gives all the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines from which it will be seen that they contain not a drop of alcohol, pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

JOHN M'GREGOR IS NOT GUILTY

So Say the Jury In Noted Case at Indianapolis.

HAD A GENERAL JOLLIFICATION

Court Room Was Well Filled When the Verdict Was Brought in, and Friends of Defendant Warmly Express Their Gratification When Acquittal Was Announced—McGregor Says He Was Confident from the Start That There Could Be No Other Verdict.

Indianapolis, Aug. 6.—John McGregor was declared not guilty Wednesday night by a jury which had heard the case in which he was charged with accepting a bribe as a member of the board of commissioners of Marion county. The jury received the case at 2:40 p. m., and reported to the court at 9 o'clock. The courtroom was well filled with friends of McGregor when the jury came in, many women being present, and there was a general jollification following the announcement. "I was confident from the start that there could be no other verdict," said Mr. McGregor. "Of course I am pleased to be vindicated of the charge after a complete hearing."

PROFESSORS AT OUTS

One Alleges That the Other Libeled Him in a Letter.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 6.—Prof. Howard Edwin Enders, instructor in zoology at Purdue university, has been made defendant in a libel suit filed in the circuit court here by Dr. Hervin U. Roop of Indianapolis. Dr. Roop is dean of the Indiana Central University at Indianapolis, and Prof. Enders is a well-known member of the faculty at Purdue. Dr. Roop asks $50,000 damages, alleging the defendant libeled and defamed him to the board of trustees of Indiana Central university on June 11. In the complaints are a number of excerpts from a letter alleged to have been written by Prof. Enders. At one time both men were students together at Lebanon Valley college, in Pennsylvania.

Coroner Still Investigating.

Newcastle, Ind., Aug. 6.—County Coroner Hiatt is still investigating the suicide of Frank Litzenberger, a well-known business man of Middleown, a week ago, to find some cause for the act. Absolutely no cause so far has been found why Litzenberger committed suicide, and his friends are more mystified as the investigation proceeds. Along the line of this investigation Coroner Hiatt went to Indianapolis in an effort to ascertain Litzenberger's movements and business there on the day he returned to Middletown and took his life. Beyond the theory that he feared a physical breakdown on account of heavy business pressure, there is absolutely no cause known. Many are loath to accept this theory.

Lamphere Seeks Release.

Laporte, Ind., Aug. 6.—The attorneys for Ray Lamphere, under six indictments for complicity in the murders on the Gunness farm, stated this morning that a demand would now be made for the admission of their client to bail. The defense will make a determined fight to obtain Lamphere's release from jail on bail or on a writ of habeas corpus.

Chauffeur Takes His Own Life.

Carlisle, Ind., Aug. 6.—William Higgins, a well-known young man of this place, swallowed poison with suicidal intent, and died in a short time. He was a railway engineer, but was employed as a chauffeur by Dr. G. W. Pirtle. His death is a shock to friends, as no known cause exists for his self-destruction.

Miner Crushed by Train.

Clinton, Ind., Aug. 6.—Walter Dahlen, twenty-one years old, was instantly killed by a coal train coming from Crown Hill mine No. 2, west of Clinton. Dahlen attempted to board the train while it was in motion, and his skull was cut open and an arm was severed under the wheels.

Victim of Lightning.

Bedford, Ind., Aug. 6.—In a storm while John Browning, a well-known citizen near Leesville, was engaged in hauling gravel, lightning struck the load on which he was seated, killing Mr. Browning instantly.

Fatal Runaway Accident.

Elkhart, Ind., Aug. 6.—Gerry, thirteen years old, son of Jerry Johnson, near this city, is dead of injuries received by being knocked down by a runaway team, which he tried to stop in a wheat field.

Planning a Bear Hunt.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 6.—Residents of the southern part of Kosciusko county are planning a bear hunt, a real live bruin having been discovered in a swamp in Clay township.

MONSTER TOY DESTROYED

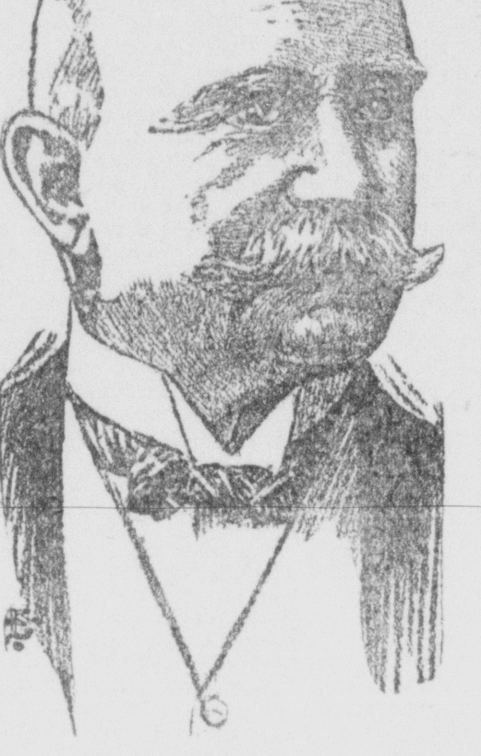
Count Zeppelin's Aerial Plaything a Complete Wreck.

WIND AND FLAME ITS UNDOING

Triumphal Demonstration of German Inventor's Dirigible Balloon Came to a Disheartening End on Return Leg of 24-Hour Journey Through the Air —While Making Repairs an Explosion of Benzine Communicated Flames to Monster Gas Bag and Destruction Followed.

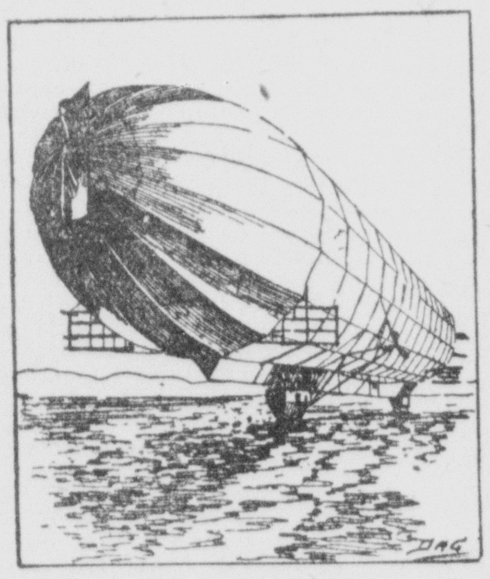
Echterdingen, Aug. 5.—A dramatic end came to Count Zeppelin's long-awaited endurance flight in his monster dirigible balloon, and today the proud airship lies in an open field near here a mass of twisted, useless metal.

A chapter of accidents occasioned by bad moods of nature and the failure of mechanical appliances combined was responsible for the untimely end of the balloon, the flights of which have held the attention of the world, and for blasting the ambitions of its inventor, Count Zeppelin. The count, almost heart-broken and unable longer to endure the sight of his shattered craft, has left for Friedrichshafen.



COUNT ZEPPELIN.

The airship had reached Echterdingen when Count Zeppelin decided to land to effect some needed repairs which the engineers immediately set about making while the balloon rode at anchor in the center of a large force of military which had been called out to keep the crowds away. The local railway companies ran special cars to convey the curious sight-seers to the spot, while pedestrians, automobiles and wagons loaded with peasants also flocked to the vicinity. It is estimated that the crowd around the monarch numbered nearly 40,000 persons. Late in the afternoon a wind suddenly sprang up and some of the weather-wise bystanders called the attention of the officers to the fact that a storm was brewing and advised them to secure the balloon. Their warnings were unheeded



THE ILL-FATED AIRSHIP.

The ballon swayed to and fro, sometimes raising a few feet from the ground. Presently a formidable gust of wind struck the airship broadside. At first the craft keeled over and then her bows rose in the air, carrying with them a number of soldiers holding the ropes. After poising for a moment at a height of fifty feet, the airship returned to the earth, even more suddenly than it arose, and came crashing to the ground. With a thunderous report the forward motor exploded. From the bows of the balloon shot forth a livid flame, while from the rear escaped thick clouds of black smoke which caused the entire structure to disappear from the view of the thousands of spectators. When the air cleared the balloon was seen lying in an open field on a high plateau, with only the ragged, tangled strips of the aluminum envelope still remaining. The metal stays and bands and portions of the motors were strewn about in pieces like old iron, and blackened with smoke and scorched. Count Zeppelin is already preparing plans for another balloon.

Energy is well-nourished muscles plus well-nourished nerves.

Uneeda Biscuit

are the greatest energy-makers of all the wheat foods.

5¢ *In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

THE SULTAN HAVING NO END OF TROUBLE

New Cabinet of Turkey's Ruler Has Resigned.

Constantinople, Aug. 6.—Said Pasha, the grand vizier, and the newly formed ministry have resigned. The sultan has accepted the resignations and probably will appoint Kiamil Pasha to form a ministry.

The newspapers assert that Mehmed Ali Bey, minister to the United States, has been relieved of his functions. He is the son of Izzet Bey, former secretary and adviser to the sultan, who after the proclamation of the constitution, fled aboard the steamer Maria, bound for a Mediterranean port.

The notorious Fehmi Pasha, former president of the council of state, has been lynched at Yenishair, in the villiet of Brusa, Asia Minor.

Memduh Pasha, Hassan Rami Pasha and Rechide Pasha, respectively ex-ministers of the interior and marine and former prefect of Constantinople, were arrested and conducted to the ministry of police amid the jeers and hisses of the populace.

Close Race in Missouri.

St. Louis, Aug. 6.—Latest returns from the rural counties are cutting down William S. Cowherd's plurality for the Democratic nomination for governor, but St. Louis, Kansas City and St. Joseph heard from, he has a plurality of 23,010 votes over David A. Ball, who is second in the race. As the primary returns stand now, Cowherd owes his lead wholly to the three cities. Complete returns from sixty-nine counties are yet to come in, and upon these the Ball leaders are claiming he will get the nomination. Attorney General Herbert S. Hadley was the only candidate for the Republican nomination.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Edward H. Harriman is en route to his summer camp in the Siskiyou, southern Oregon.

Mr. Bryan has caused to be given out for publication an appeal for campaign contributions.

The speech of acceptance of Mr. Bryan has been given to the press associations for distribution.

James Kehoe, congressman from the Ninth Kentucky congressional district, has been nominated for congress.

The state of Texas, through its health department, has established a rigid yellow fever quarantine against Mexico.

No information has been received at the Turkish legation in Washington in regard to a reported attempt on the sultan's life.

William F. English, a private in Company 115, coast artillery, awaiting trial for desertion, was shot and killed at the Presidio while trying to escape.

The production of pig iron for July amounted to 1,225,353 tons, compared with 1,106,300 tons in June, and eleven more blast furnaces are in operation.

Miss Katherine Prescott Wormely, famous as the translator of the works of Balzac, is dead at her summer home in Jackson, N. H., aged seventy-eight years.

John Temple Graves, the candidate for vice president of the Independence party, is at a private hospital at New York, where he will undergo a slight surgical operation.

A fresh outburst of bullish enthusiasm due to additional crop damage reports from the Northwest carried wheat prices on the Chicago exchange to a point more than 3 cents above the closing quotations of the previous

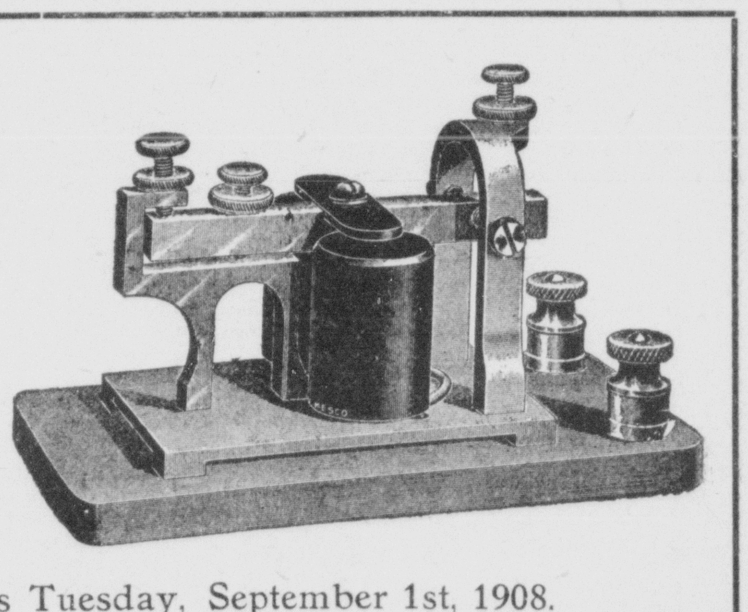
Victor

MACHINES

The finest and best music can now be heard on the New Improved Machines and Records. Come, hear a few new ones.

VAN DE WALLE
MUSIC COMPANY.

Seymour Business College and School of Telegraphy



Opens Tuesday, September 1st, 1908.

We limit the number of our students. Last year we could not enroll all who applied for enrollment and stay within the bounds of the number that we enroll. Would be well to make your arrangements early. A free course in shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping and railroad accounting to those taking telegraphy. Every competent student has a good position; some as teachers in other business colleges. This shows what the other schools think of the S. B. C.

Address E. M. ROSS, President, Seymour, Ind.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue
Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machiae for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

Knickerbocker Pants

For Boys from 8 to 15 years. Large assortment in light and dark shades,

75c to $1.50.

PLAIN PANTS

Reliable Qualities Only. Age 5 to 17,

50c to $1.50.

THE HUB

Post Cards and Books At=T. R. CARTER'S

For Sale

$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.

$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.

$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.

$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or
$550.00, 3 room residence } trade
$1000.00, 6 room residence }

$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.

$1200.00, 6 room residence.
$2750.00 for this modern home.
$1200.00 for this new residence.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

Crown Work
Bridge Work
COPYRIGHT. A.R.&E.CO

PERFECT TEETH

may be natural or artificial but charm of beauty is only given to the latter when they are perfectly adapted to the patient's mouth. We make teeth so perfect in fit and appearance as to deceive experts. Our methods are painless, too, causing little inconvenience in treatment

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

Sun Spots

Tan, freckles, burns, stings, hives, ivy poison and summer skin blemishes quickly relieved by **Ka-De-Co** Greaseless Cream, used after shaving, or as a massage. It is unexcelled. Price 25 cents.

Talcum Powder is an indispensable article at this season. We have all the best brands.

Cox Pharmacy,
'Phone 100.

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Seasoned stove wood. Moore Bros. Phone 13 N., R. F. D. 6 Seymour. a8d.

WANTED—To buy modern improved city property. Cash. E. M. Ross, Seymour Business College. a6d.

A GOOD INVESTMENT—Ten shares Graessle-Mercer Co. stock, all or part. Address B. 52, REPUBLICAN office. a6d-tf

Weather Indications.

Partly cloudy and possibly local thunder storms tonight or Friday, slightly cooler tonight north portion.

Estrada Cabrera, president of Guatemala, has released forty-three political prisoners, among whom were men alleged to have been implicated in the several attempts on the life of President Cabrera during the last two years.

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c box. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

John W. Conner and wife, who have been on a trip to Niagara Falls and Canada, returned home this forenoon.

Miss Clara Abel went to Shieldstown yesterday.

The Best Way To Keep Well In Summer

is to keep the bowels free and regular. Do this, and you reduce the danger of getting Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Fevers, Malaria, etc., to a minimum.

DR. D. JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS

is the oldest, safest and best laxative, purgative and cathartic on the market. Its action is gentle and thorough—it *never* gripes. Perfectly suited to both adults and children. Sold by all druggists—two size boxes, 25c and 10c.

Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge—A splendid tonic for adults and a safe worm-cure for children.

PERSONAL.

George Dasney went to Osgood this morning.

Collin Brooke, of Brownstown, was here last evening.

Fred Bender made a trip to Cincinnati this forenoon.

W. L. Johnson made a business trip to Cincinnati today.

Harry Cordes went to Osgood this morning for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cox spent the day at Osgood Fair.

Willard Miller went to Cincinnati on business yesterday.

James Bosley was here from Brownstown last evening.

Miss Maggie Brown returned from Bloomington this morning.

Ralph Applewhite was here from Brownstown last evening.

Misses Nora and Agnes Hoeferkamp went to Aurora this morning.

Mrs. J. W. Lucky, of Freetown, was here today to do some trading.

E. M. Young made a business trip to Crothersville this forenoon.

Mrs. Margaret Massman and daughter went to Vernon this morning.

James Degolyer was among those to attend the Osgood Fair today.

John Davis, of Reddington, was in Seymour on business this morning.

Mr. J. B. Thompson drove in town Wednesday evening in his automobile.

B. C. Fraumann, the Vincennes melon buyer was in the city this morning.

Mrs. John Hunterman spent today at Colnmbus with her sister Mrs. Bolander.

Mrs. E. W. Peters and sister went to Lancaster this morning to visit their parents.

Mrs. David Foist has been quite sick at her home on East Fourth street the past few days.

C. J. Roach was here this morning from Indianapolis looking after his lumber interests.

James McCameron, formly of Seymour, is in the city today on his way to Indianapolis.

Albert M. Singer, of Driftwood township, went west this morning after doing businessin the city.

B. O. Connaway passed through the city this morning after visiting relatives near Columbus.

Guy Harris and Lawrence Hattabaugh went to Vallonia today to post some recruiting station bills.

C. E. Hill and wife, of Henry county, came from Orange county this morning and took an interurban car north.

Leland Hadley and his cousin Simeon Leland, who has been visiting here went to Madison this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Robertson, who were married here this morning, were guests of Mrs. J. O. White a part of the day.

Miss Nellie Rodgers, of Paris Crossing, passed through the city this morning on her way home from Bloomington.

Mel Boone, Louis Bruning Jas. H. Williams and John Bruning composed a party who went to the Osgood Fair this morning.

Chas. Nicholson went to Osgood this morning to witness the race this afternoon in which his horse, "Corono Boy" will participate.

Mrs. Cravens, of Indianapolis, who has been visiting Mrs. Mel Boone went to Osgood this morning to attend the Ripley County Fair.

William, Alba and Jacob Hobson, Miss Clara Hobson and William Douglass have returned from Newman Illinois, and will live at Sparksville.

Mrs. A. L. Miller, Mrs. Carl Miller, Mrs. Mary Shaw and Mrs. Mary Stewart left for Lafayette this morning to attend the S. D. A. camp meeting.

Prof. and Mrs. Rothert, and two children of Fort Wayne, who have been visiting attorney J. H. Kamman and family, left for their home this morning.

Rev. Harley Jackson, pastor of the Seymour Christian church, was here this morning on his way to Springville to look after his farm.—Bedford Democrat.

Mrs. B. Dansel, of Crothersville, who has been the guest of Mrs. Clara Johnson for several days returned to her home this morning. Mrs. Johnson accompained her to spend the day.

Chas. Hunterman and Chas. Shutts left this morning over the B. & O. for Atlantic City. On the way home they will stop at New York City, Washington and other points of interest in the east.

Attorney and Mrs. U. F. Lewis and daughter have returned from their outing at Luddington, Michigan, and report a delightful time. Mr. Lewis did some fishing while there and caught some nice ones.

Judge Joseph H. Shea, of Seymour, was in town Tuesday looking after some juvenile court business. Mr. Shea has just returned from a vacation trip to Cleveland, Buffalo, Boston, New York and other places. He made the trip in an automobile and enjoyed the trip very much.—Scottsburg Journal.

RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues Stand at This Time.

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	58	37	.611
New York	57	37	.606
Chicago	56	38	.596
Philadelphia	49	41	.544
Cincinnati	48	50	.490
Boston	42	53	.442
Brooklyn	35	57	.380
St. Louis	31	63	.330

At New York— R.H.E.
Cincinnati.. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4 8 3
New York.. 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1—4 9 3

Called in 9th by darkness. Batteries—Campbell, Ewing, Schlei; Crandall, Taylor, Bresnahan.

American League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	60	36	.625
St. Louis	59	39	.602
Cleveland	53	43	.552
Chicago	53	44	.546
Philadelphia	45	49	.479
Boston	46	51	.474
Washington	36	58	.383
New York	32	64	.333

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
St. Louis... 2 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 *—5 11 2
New York.. 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 5 1

Batteries—Waddell, Spencer; Manning, Blair.

Second game— R.H.E.
St. Louis... 0 0 4 0 0 0 1 1 *—6 9 2
New York.. 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 2 0

Batteries—Pelty, Stevens; Chesbro, Stevens.

At Chicago— R.H.E.
Chicago..... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 2
Boston..... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 6 2

Batteries—Smith, Sullivan; Morgan, Carrigan.

At Cleveland— R.H.E.
Cleveland.. 1 3 0 2 3 2 0 1 *—12 14 0
Washingt'n 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 6 8

Batteries—Berger, Foster, Davidson; Cates, Tannehill, Street.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Detroit..... 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 1 *—5 5 1
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1—3 6 3

Batteries—Mullen, Schmidt; Dygert, Coombs, Schreck.

American Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Louisville	66	45	.595
Indianapolis	65	48	.575
Toledo	61	47	.565
Columbus	63	49	.563
Minneapolis	56	55	.505
Kansas City	51	60	.459
Milwaukee	51	61	.455
St. Paul	31	79	.282

At Louisville— R.H.E.
Louisville... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 *—1 9 2
Kansas City 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 0

Batteries—Puttmann, Peitz; Brandon, Eagan, Sullivan.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Louisville.......... 7 2 1 0 *—10 8 1
Kansas City....... 0 0 1 0 1— 2 6 4

Called in 5th by rain. Batteries—Poole, Hughes; Carter, Hayden.

At Toledo— R.H.E.
Toledo...... 0 0 0 0 1 3 1 0 *—5 11 2
St. Paul.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1

Batteries—Lattimore, Land; Hall, Davison.

At Columbus— R.H.E.
Columbus... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 *—1 3 1
Minneapolis 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 7 0

Batteries—Rogers, James; Wilson, Karsh.

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.
Indianapolis 0 3 1 0 0 2 0 0 *—6 9 0
Milwaukee.. 1 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—4 8 2

Batteries—Durham, Slagle, Howley, Livingston; Curtis, Bateman, Roth.

On His Way Home.

Willemstad, Aug. 6.—M. De Reus, former minister of the Netherlands to Venezuela, who recently was expelled by President Castro, left here today aboard the inter-colonial steamer Christiansted for Trinidad, where he will catch a Royal Mail steamer for Europe.

Do You Read Our Ads

We want to know. If so there's money in it for you. We wish to test the efficiency of our newspaper advertising—we wish to know how many people read our ads,—we are willing to pay for this knowledge and have selected for test days Aug. 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and to the holder of the Coupon below we will allow a REBATE of ten per cent. on purchases made on the days stated above, if Coupons are presented with cash at time of purchase. All our merchandise is marked in plain figures, and the 10 per cent. reduction will be made from regular price.

SEYMOUR REPUBLICAN

REBATE COUPON

Good only Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 3, 4, 5 and 6. This coupon is good for a 10 per cent. rebate on any purchase made at THE SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO., on above dates, if handed to the clerk with cash at time of purchase. Under any other conditions this Coupon is void.

Seymour Dry Goods Co.

Claypool & Fry,
Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, 89c; No. 2 red, 92½c. Corn—No. 2, 78½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 47½c. Hay—Clover, $8.00 @ 8.50; timothy, $9.00@12.50; mixed, $8.50 @ 12.50. Cattle—$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—$4.00@7.00. Sheep—$3.00@3.50. Lambs—$3.50@5.75. Receipts—8,000 hogs; 1,700 cattle; 650 sheep. About 175 horses sold in the closing auction sale. Prices irregular.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 96c. Corn—No. 2, 78½c. Oats—No. 2, 50½c. Cattle—$2.25@6.00. Hogs—$3.75@6.90. Sheep—$1.50@3.50. Lambs—$4.00@6.25.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 97½c. Corn—No. 2, 80c. Oats—No. 2, 45½c. Cattle—Steers, $5.50@7.75; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.50. Hogs—$5.00@6.90. Sheep—$3.50@4.50. Lambs—$4.75 @ 6.75.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—$3.75@6.80. Hogs—$4.00@7.25. Sheep—$3.00@4.50. Lambs—$4.50 @7.50.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—$4.50@6.75.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

with local applications as they cannot reach the seat of the dease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo O.

Sold by all Druggists, price 72c

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

STOP

You can't afford to pass our store now without stopping. Come in and see what excellent things we are offering at little prices. Overboard with all Spring and Summer Clothing. We are shortening sail to go into the harbor for Fall Stock. Every ticket is the same as it was before this sale commenced, but you need to pay only part of price marked thereon.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

DON'T FORGET

To see BOLLINGER for bargains in Real Estate.
'Phone No's. 186 and 5.
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RICE AS A MUSCLE-MAKER.

Value of the Grain Decreased by the Polishing Process

A recent editorial in the Lancet-Clinic is devoted to this interesting subject. It points out that the defeat of Russia by Japan drew the attention of the whole world to the power of endurance exhibited by the Japanese, and that much surprise was expressed that a rice-eating nation should develop such remarkable physical power. One of the factors to be taken into account, says the writer, is the frugal, abstemious habits of all Japanese families, but it is quite possible that rice plays a more important part in the matter than is generally realized.

In the United States as well as in Europe rice has usually been considered an inferior food, owing to the excess of starch in its composition, and this is undoubtedly true of the rice as we meet with it. But this defect in the grain is the result of the removal of nutrient matter for the purpose of making it presentable for the market by what is known as the "polishing" process. Not only is the outer husk taken off, but what is called the "rice meal," which envelopes the inner kernel, is also brushed away, although it is highly nutritious, being the albuminuos portion of the grain. It is, however, an unattractive brown in color. This rice meal is exported to Europe by rice-growing countries, and in England it is made into what is named "oil cake," with which cattle are fattened. Chemical analysis of rice meal shows that it contains about 12½ per cent. of albuminoids and 4½ per cent. of phosphoric acid, and the former appears to be easily digested and utilized by the human system.

As the Japanese, in common with other rice-eating nations, do not "polish" the grain, except for export, they retain a large proportion of nutriment and flavor to which virtually all Americans and Europeans are absolute strangers.

It is remarkable that the most highly civilized nations are willing to sacrifice nourishment to appearance when all the facts are quite well known. White rice, no doubt, looks nice because we are accustomed to its delicate appearance. Being purely carbohydrate (starch), it is not a muscle builder. When eaten in its natural condition, that is, without being "polished," rice is a food that will build up the body and will create force and energy as well. Had the Japanese "polished" their rice, without substituting other albuminous food, there can be no doubt that the Russians would have defeated them, because men cannot thrive upon starchy foods which contain no albumen to repair the waste caused by the very act of living, and by daily work.

Man's efforts to improve upon nature's product by removing the most valuable part of the rice grains must be regarded as a serious error.—American Medicine.

A SCOTCH EAGLE.

Bird with Seven Foot Spread of Wings Caught by Railroad Men.

The other afternoon a full grown golden eagle was captured in Rossshire under peculiar circumstances.

Three surfacemen were employed at a section of a new portion of the Highland line when they were attracted by the appearance of an eagle in a field three miles from Ardgay. On being approached the bird offered a fierce resistance with beak and talons.

The men threw their jackets over it, one holding its head enveloped in the jacket while the others tied its legs. The bird was secured alive without much injury. It is 7 feet 1 inch from tip to tip of wings.

Eagles, it is said, cannot rise from the ground owing to their immense spread of wings and comparatively short legs. They require pinnacles, boulders or steep precipices ere they can soar.—Westminster Gazette.

Canoe Don'ts.

Don't step on the deck of a canoe.

Don't sit on the deck when paddling alone.

Don't sit in the middle when paddling alone, unless an expert.

Don't put your togs in the stern, the canoe may leak.

Don't let the upper hand grasp anything but the top of the paddle.

Don't walk into a canoe upright, but "sneak" in, bent forward, grasping the gunwales as you move forward.

Don't run your canoe high and dry on a stony, rocky shore and then walk out of it.

Don't kneel and attempt to paddle without partly sitting on a thwart.

Don't, when alone, use the back thwart without a weight in the bow.

Don't turn your whole body to look behind; simply "rubberneck."

Learn to paddle with one knee, the one opposite the side you are paddling on—up off the bottom and the foot forward.

Don't let a canoe rest upside down on its ends.

Don't drag it on shore, lift it till the stern touches the shallow bottom.

Don't push off with your body leaning forward on the paddle.

Don't buy your first canoe less than thirty-eight inches wide and sixteen feet long.

Don't try to land in a river with the bow pointing down stream.

Don't get your hands less than thirty inches apart on the paddle, otherwise you will soon tire.

Don't paddle and then back water; learn to "feather."

Don't get excited if you upset, stick to your paddle and canoe.—J. E. Klotz in Rod and Gun.

A "Good Risk."

Notwithstanding his 300 pounds William H. Taft is taken by the life insurance companies as a "good risk." The statement has been published that policies had been refused to him. On the contrary, the Secretary carries $50,000 in policies. Some of this insurance was issued when he went to the tropical Philippines.

Though he is unusually heavy, Mr. Taft is tall and has a large frame. The weight is well distributed and he carries it well. He is an active man physically. He has a strong heart and excellent lungs. He has a good family record from an insurance company point of view, and has for that reason and because of his own physical condition more than the usual "expectancy of life."

The Dangerous House Fly.

Flies cause, in New York city alone, about 650 deaths from typhoid fever and about 7000 deaths yearly from other diseases. Last year a fly was captured on South street, in New York (not far from one of the city's biggest meat and fish markets), that was found to be carrying in his mouth and on his legs more than 100,000 disease bacteria. Flies walk over decaying and fetid matter, for which they have a natural affinity, and then, entering meat markets and homes, travel over the food, explore the milk pitcher, and also light directly on the skin of the householders.—Michael Williams in Success Magazine.

TOMMY AND TABBY MAY BE LICENSED

TALK OF OBLIGING OWNERS OF CATS TO PURCHASE TAGS FOR THEIR PETS.

SAME AS IN CLEVELAND.

Would Mean a New City Job for Some One and Revenue Might Be Increased.

FELINES BLAMED FOR DISEASE.

Every Tommy and every Tabby in the city limits of Milwaukee may have to wear a tag. The owner of every feline may have to pay a license fee of $2 to the city of Milwaukee.

That's the talk at the city hall. All on account of this wave of reform which is sweeping the country. It is all very fine and nice to put saloons on the black list and clean up the town and put on the lid and all that, but it means that the revenues of the city will be depleted and in order to get money to pay the salary of the mayor and to meet the other necessary but burdensome expenses of government, the cats and kittens must be taxed.

Try It in Cleveland.

An ordinance to license cats has been introduced in the common council of Cleveland. Why not introduce one like it in Milwaukee? The newly organized municipal reference library hasn't reported this advance step in municipal legislation to the common council as yet but it is expected to do so at the next meeting. Then the subject will be taken up in earnest.

The health department will be asked to report on every cat and kitten inside the city limits. It may be a difficult task, but amusing nevertheless, for the health inspectors to chase over back fences and through alleys collecting data on the feline family in this city, and there may be some danger that the same cat will be counted twice in the census which must be taken. It is feared, however, that there will be a graver danger that the feline population will multiply in some sections of the city between the time the census is taken and the report made to the common council, so that it will be difficult for the proper city officials to make anything like a definite estimate of the amount of revenue to be secured by the proposed tax.

Poor Cat Is Blamed.

Help in framing the ordinance can be obtained by studying the Cleveland measure, which was introduced by a councilman named O'Brien. There is no man O'Brien in the Milwaukee council, so it is thought that possibly Ald. Kane will introduce the measure. He is chairman of the committee on health and physicians state that the regulation of cats would go far in reducing the number of cases of contagious disease as the germs of diphtheria and measles, gout and cancer are communicated by the felines. Lovers of birds will stand solidly in favor of the measure as hundreds of the feathered pets are slain each year because cats are allowed to run at large and unrestricted.

The Cleveland ordinance provides for a pound at which stray cats shall be kept. Its provisions in part are as follows:

To regulate the running at large of cats, to provide against the injury and annoyance therefrom, and to authorize the disposition of the same when running at large.

Be it ordained by the council of the city of Cincinnati, state of Ohio: Section 1. That from and after the first day of September, 1908, it shall be unlawful for any person owning or harboring any animal of the cat kind to suffer or permit such animal to run at large in any of the streets, alleys, public landings, market spaces or commons of the city until a permit therefor is obtained from the city auditor.

Fee of One Dollar.

Sec. 2. Such a permit shall be granted upon application to the city auditor, shall be signed by the city auditor or one of his deputies, and shall continue in force until the first day of September next ensuing after its issue. Every person making such application shall pay a fee of $1 into the city treasury, such fee to be accepted by the city treasurer on a warrant from the city auditor.

Sec. 3. In applying for such permit the owner shall state in writing the name, sex, breed, age, color and character of the cat—whether vicious or gentle—for which a permit is to be procured; and if, in the opinion of the auditor, such cat is apt to be dangerous if at large such permit may be refused.

Sec. 4. The owner of every cat for which such permit is issued must place around its neck a collar to which shall be attached a metal tag, distinctly marked with the year in which it is issued, and a number designated by the city auditor, which number shall be stated in the permit granted. Such metal tag shall be furnished by the city and no other tag shall be used as a substitute therefor.

Sec. 5. The city auditor shall copy in a book to be provided for the purpose a record of all such permits granted, with the name and residence of the person to whom issued and the number designated upon the metal tag furnished therewith.

Sec. 6. Permits granted under the provisions of this ordinance shall date from the first day of September of each year, and must be renewed on expiration by the payment of $1 for each renewal. The certificate of permission of renewal shall be granted upon an application similar to that made in applying for the original permit, and shall state the name and address of the owner of the cat, and also the number of such permit or renewal. No permit shall be transferred without the consent of the city auditor indorsed thereon.

May Capture Cats.

Sec. 7. It shall be lawful for any police or peace officer, or any person duly authorized in writing by the mayor, to capture, seize and deliver to the public pound, as provided for dogs, or any suitable place to be approved by the mayor, any cat found running at large in any part of the streets, alleys, public landings, market spaces or commons of the city and not wearing the metal tag provided by this ordinance.

Sec. 8. Any cat so seized and impounded may be redeemed by any person producing the permit thereof and proving ownership of such cat within seventy-two hours after such seizure and impounding. If it shall be shown that the permit so produced was issued prior to the time when such cat was so seized or impounded no payment shall be exacted for the return of the cat; otherwise, before the owner shall be permitted to resume possession of said cat he shall pay the sum of $2 into the city treasury on a warrant of the city auditor, who shall, upon production of a receipt from the city treasurer, showing the payment of the said sum of $2, issue an order directing the return of such cat to the owner.

If the owner of a cat seized or impounded under the provisions of this ordinance does not resume its possession by complying with the foregoing provisions within seventy-two hours after the seizure and impounding thereof, such cat shall be sold if salable, and if not salable, killed.

Sec. 9. Whenever the mayor shall deem it necessary for the protection of the public he shall issue an order prohibiting for a certain time therein specified any and all cats from running at large in any public street or place in the city, unless such cats be securely muzzled or led by a line or chain so as to effectually prevent them from biting any person or animal; such order shall be published in some newspaper published in the city for such time as the mayor shall deem necessary.

Show Felines Exempt.

Sec. 10. Any person or persons who shall molest or interfere in any way with any officer or person duly authorized under the provisions of this ordinance while engaged in performing work under the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not more than $100.

Sec. 11. The board of public service of the city may, after advertisement for bids in accordance with law, contract with any person, association or corporation presenting the lowest and best bid for the capture, impoundage and disposition of all cats running at large contrary to the provisions of this ordinance, and for the maintenance and shelter of lost, strayed or harmless cats. The board of public service may prescribe in the contract the manner in which the work is to be done and in which payments are to be made by the city thereunder. When such contract is made all cats thereafter captured or seized under the provisions of section 7 of this ordinance shall be delivered to the contractor, to be held or disposed of in accordance with such contract and the provisions of this ordinance.

Sec. 12. The provisions of this ordinance shall not apply to cats owned by nonresidents passing through the city nor to cats brought to the city and entered for exhibition at any cat show.

HOUSE OF LITTLE NELL.

Where Dickens Conceived His Famous Story.

The announcement that the house in Bath where, in 1840, Charles Dickens first conceived the idea of his immortal Little Nell in "The Old Curiosity Shop" is to be "let or sold" is a fact of considerable interest to all Dickens lovers.

At the time that the novelist was first attracted to his theme by the sight of a poor little girl at Bath he and his wife, his (and Landor's) biographer, John Forster, and the painter Maclise, were on a visit to Walter Savage Landor in that fair city, and the incident is thus referred to in Forster's "Life of Landor:"

"It was at a celebration of his birthday in the first year of his Bath lodgings, 35 St. James' square, that the fancy which took the form of Little Nell in 'The Old Curiosity Shop' first dawned on the genius of its creator. No character in prose fiction was a greater favorite with Landor. He thought that upon her Juliet might for a moment have turned her eyes from Romeo, and that Desdemona might have taken her hairbreadth escapes to heart, so interesting and so pathetic did she seem to him. And when some years later the circumstance I have named was recalled to him he broke into one of those whimsical bursts of comical extravagance out of which arose the fancy of Boythorn. With tremendous emphasis he confirmed the fact and added that he had never in his life regretted anything so much as his having failed to carry out an intention he had formed concerning it, for he meant to have purchased that house, 35 St. James' square, and then and there to have burned it to the ground, to the end that no meaner association should ever desecrate the birthplace of Nell. Then he would pause a little, become conscious of our sense of his absurdity and break into a thundering peal of laughter."

Thus, in his somewhat ponderous fashion does John Forster tell the story. It is certainly a great pity that the novelist did not carry out his expressed wish to purchase the house in Bath; but at that time he did not think he could afford it. It seems Dickens had gone to America meanwhile, and was sojourning there when Forster's "Life of Landor" reached him. In allusion to the fact that he (Dickens) had himself intended to tell the story "in cold print" he wrote to John Forster from America: "I see you have told, with what our friends would have called won-derful accuracy, the little St. James' square story which a certain faithless wretch (C. D.) was to have related."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Wise Sayings.

The door of adversity always has the latchstring out.

The high ball isn't always an antidote for low spirits.

Conscience doesn't believe in straining its vocal chords.

Many a man's popularity begins and ends with himself.

In looking ahead some people are entirely too previous.

Some rich men are as crooked as the dollar mark that brands them.

It's a safe plan to believe only half you hear, and then forget most of that.

If you want to know how to manage a wife ask a man who has never had one.

When a man complains that he is unable to collect his thoughts it may be because there are none coming to him.—New York Times.

The Changing Missouri.

The flood has been kind to one town. For years Missouri City, about fifteen miles east of Kansas City, in Clay county, has been off the river map and the steamboats couldn't get within miles of it because of a change in the channel. But recently the high water began to flow through an old channel and in a few days it had cut so deep and so fast that Missouri City awoke Monday morning to find itself on the main channel of the river. A few hours later the steamer Chester passed the old landing and Missouri City's cup of joy was full. Because of the change of channel the boat line company will now take freight and passengers for Missouri City.—Kansas City Star.

Eels and the Searchlight.

Danish investigators have found a means of checking the downward migration of breeding eels to the sea, whereby it is hoped that a valuable food supply may be saved for the country, for these migrating eels when they have once reached the sea never return to their native rivers. The method is simplicity itself. A large acetylene searchlight is placed by the river bank in such a position that its rays can be made to illuminate the comparative shallow water, and it is found the fish can be effectively checked.—Philadelphia Record.

Beer for Opium.

Opium has had its day in China; the movement for its suppression has been taken up with enthusiasm and is already widespread. To those who think it a large order to eradicate, in a day, as it were, a national vice of long standing like opium smoking, it may be pointed out how sake drinking has diminished in Japan. The change is due, in a great measure, to the establishment of beer brewing, and it is not improbable that the opium smoking Chinese may one day seek solace in the same beverage.—Kobe Japan Chronicle.

Big Up-State Elm.

A giant elm tree at Wolcott was recently cut down. It was the last of the original forest. The stump was 15 feet in circumference and the rings indicated that it was fully 300 years old. The body will make at least 2500 feet of lumber and the top twenty-five cords of wood.—Dryden Herald.

Musicians for Panama.

A party of musicians sailed from New York recently as part of the government's plan to furnish wholesome amusement for the thousands of men at work on the Panama canal.

LIFE DOWN IN A SUBMARINE

AN INTERESTING EXPERIENCE AND ONE NOT EASY TO SECURE.

ENORMOUS STEEL CIGAR.

One Continuous Deafening, Ear-Splitting Racket, Grind and Rumble.

ACME OF SPACE ECONOMY.

Climbing down ten rungs of an iron ladder into the interior of a submarine, says a writer in St. Nicholas, is like going down into a boiler shop where there is one continuous, deafening, ear-splitting racket, like a dozen triphammers clattering a tattoo amid a grind and rumble and thump of machinery as if especially designed to burst your eardrums. At first the noise in that narrowly confined space is painful and bewildering. To make yourself at all heard you must shout into the ear of a companion. So intense is the strain that you marvel how day in and day out human ears can withstand the ordeal.

You find yourself inside what seems an enormous steel cigar, painted a neat pearl gray, a color which is serviceable and does not dazzle the eye. Light comes to you partly through portholes and in part from incandescent lamps placed fore and aft in the darker parts of the hull. You have expected, of course, to land in a tangle of whirling machinery that fills the inside of the boat from stem to stern threatening with every revolution to take an arm or a leg off. Instead, the first thing you see is an uninterrupted "working space" or deck, measuring seven feet by twenty-five or thirty feet. At the stern, far in the background, are the machines and engines; in fact, this section of the vessel is nothing but machinery, a rumbling mass of silvery steel and glittering brass revolving at the rate of 500 times a minute, so compact that you wonder how the various parts can turn without conflicting, or how it is possible for human hands to squeeze through the maze to oil the machinery.

Economy of Space.

But this economy of space is as nothing to what you will see. The floor you stand on is a cover for the cells of the storage batteries wherein is pent up the electricity with which your boat will propel herself when she runs submerged. The walls amidships and the space in the bow are gigantic ballast tanks to be filled with water that will play a part shortly when you get ready to dive. The four torpedoes, measuring sixteen feet three inches long, eighteen inches in diameter, and weighing 1500 pounds each, are lashed end for end in pairs at either side, and directly over these are tool-boxes, and hinged bunks for the crew to sleep in. The very air which is taken along to keep life in you in case the boat should be detained beneath the surface longer than usual, is compressed in a steel cylinder to 2000 pounds per square inch—a pressure so intense that were the cylinder to spring a leak no larger than a pin hole, and were the tiny stream of escaping air to strike a human being, it would penetrate him through and through and drill a hole through an inch-thick board behind him.

And yet everything about the interior arrangements of this boat is so simple that you can see at a glance its purpose. Away forward, where the tip of the cigar comes to a point, are the two torpedo tubes out of which the gunner will send his deadly projectiles seething beneath the waters at the rate of thirty-five knots an hour against an unsuspecting hull. Directly under the conning-tower is a platform three feet square and elevated three feet from the deck, upon which the captain stands, head and shoulders extending into the tower so that while at his post he is visible to the crew only from the waist line down; and at the feet of the captain, and on a level with his platform, is the station of the second in command, in charge of the wheel that controls the diving rudders and the gages that register the angle of ascent and decline, and show how deep the boat is down. The two officers are in personal communication so that in case of heart disease or other mishap either can jump to the other man's place.

The Crew at Work.

Not until you have gone down in a submarine and seen the crew at work can you say you have seen the limit to which it is possible to drill human creatures. No crack company of a regiment, no fire company in any of our big cities, not even the engine force on a man-of-war is under such discipline as the crew of a submarine. The navy department and the men themselves realize that months are required before even the most capable group of ten can be made to work as a unit, perfect as clockwork. There is no time to "break in" crews when once war is declared, and for this reason the submarine service is continually and incessantly in war practice. Practice runs in the ordinary sense do not exist. Each time the boat stands out to sea she goes as if for business, the scenes you see being exactly like those that would be enacted were the vessel bent upon actually sinking an enemy.

On the Ocean Bottom.

Sitting inside a submarine on an ocean bottom you would be no more conscious of the enormous water pressure without than if you were going to sleep in your own bed. You might remain twenty-four hours under water without coming up, using only the natural air supplied in the boat without feeling the least uncomfortable. If you wished, you might remain down four or five days, tapping the air tank as you needed a fresh supply of air. In the meantime you would bunk over the torpedoes and torture yourself by letting your imagination loose to your heart's content, or you might read by electric light or play cards or dominoes or checkers, the cook serving you with coffee and canned things that can be heated on an electric furnace without causing too much smoke, and making the air disagreeable to breathe.—July St. Nicholas.

He Fixed the Porkers.

Inventions and how some men have struck it rich by pure accident was the topic of conversation today of a group of men at the Hotel Astor. "The luckiest invention in history," said one of the party, "was that of barbed wire. The inventor was Isaac L. Ellwood, and he hails from the same town in Illinois where I first saw daylight. The invention was a pure accident, and was due to the pigs of a nearby neighbor, which continually trespassed on the Ellwood grounds. One day, after young Ellwood had chased the pigs from the grounds, he declared that he would fix those porkers. So he went to the barn and twisted some wire together, then pounded out barbs and points on it. It succeeded in keeping those pigs out. Not long after that a stranger came along, saw the fence and realizing its value had Ellwood make some for him. From that time on orders came in fast. Today Ellwood is worth $20,000,000."

HOW BEECHER GOT EVEN.

Made a Woman Who Slammed a Door in His Face Wish She Hadn't.

Two preachers not long ago were discussing the men who have been shining lights of the metropolitan pulpits, and as a matter of course Henry Ward Beecher led the procession of reminiscences.

"Beecher was never a conspicuous example of a preacher and pastor combined," said one of the men. "He made the preaching end of the work his chief concern, and left the flock to be pastorized by his assistants.

"But once in a while he would decide that he owed it to his parishioners to make a round of calls. He himself told me the following story of an incident which had occurred on one of these expeditions.

"He had made out a list of names, had got the addresses from the church directory—perhaps an old one—and was taking them in their most convenient order. This brought him to a house in which, according to his list, lived a Mrs. B.——.

"It was a very modest house, and when Mr. Beecher rang the bell he had to wait some time for a response. When this did come it was a very irritated one in the person of a woman, who was evidently just from the washtub.

"'Is Mrs. B—— in?' asked Mr. Beecher in his best manner.

"'Don't live here!' snapped the woman, and slammed the door in his face.

"Mr. Beecher waited quietly on the doorstep until the woman had certainly had time to go back to the basement and to resume her washing. Then he rang the bell again. After a while the door was again opened by the sudsy female.

"'Who said she did!' exclaimed Beecher, and went down the steps and off up the street.

"'And I am inclined to think,' he chuckled as he told the story, 'that woman will treat a civil question better the next time she meets one.'"—New York Sun.

How a King Met His Cousin.

Referring to the death of King Oscar, Dr. Wilhelm Kohler tells this anecdote: About forty years ago Oscar, then a prince, boarded a passenger steamer at Marseilles for a north African port. Shortly after starting the captain said to the young man:

"Did I see you at Marseilles yesterday in uniform?"

"Quite likely."

"And may I ask what the uniform was?"

"That of an admiral."

"Admiral? Are you not rather young for that rank?"

"I owe it more to my name than to my nautical knowledge."

"And the name, if I may ask?"

"Bernadotte."

"Possibly a kinsman to the great marshal?"

"He was my grandfather, late King of Sweden, and I am Prince Oscar of Sweden, the King's brother."

The captain made a respectful bow, and asked the young prince if he knew that he had relative in Marseilles.

"Yes," said Oscar, "but I have never had time to look them up."

"There is one on board. May I present him?"

"Do, by all means."

The captain went to the speaking tube and called "Bernadotte!"

Presently a man came on deck, naked to the waist, covered with grime and soot. He stood at attention, awaiting orders, when the captain said: "Your royal highness, I have the honor to present your cousin."—Mannheim Gazette.

Science and Friendship.

A Baltimore man, who frequently visits a scientific friend in Catonsville, once found him in his laboratory studying a dark-brown substance spread out on a sheet of paper.

"I say, Brown," said the scientific person when greetings had been duly exchanged, "would you mind letting me place a bit of this on your tongue? My taste has become sadly vitiated by trying all sorts of things."

"Certainly," responded the accommodating friend, and he promptly opened his mouth.

The professor took some of the substance under analysis and put it on his friend's tongue, whereupon the Baltimore man worked it around in his mouth for fully a minute, testing it as he might have sampled a choice confection.

"Note any effect?" asked the professor.

"No especial effect."

"It doesn't paralyze or prick your tongue?"

"Not that I can detect."

"I didn't think it would. There are no alkaloids in it, then. How does it taste?"

"Very bitter."

"Very bitter, eh?" Then, after a pause. "All right, that will do."

By this time the caller's curiosity was aroused. "What is it anyhow?" he asked.

"I don't know. That's what I am trying to find out. Some one around here has been poisoning horses with it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

In Sight of Old-Age Pensions.

Not only in the villages, but in the towns, hundreds of thousands of old people of seventy, or on the verge of seventy, are looking forward to next January as the dawn of a golden year. The haunting fear of the workhouse which has long shadowed their lives is disappearing. The old-age pensions bill means heaven to such poor people, and for their sake criticism should be reduced to a minimum, and every effort be concentrated on passing it.—Christian World.

In Raisuli-Land.

The men of El Khmes are fine, stalwart fellows, who do no work, and are never seen without the long rifle known as a "gaspipe," and a cruel looking curved dagger. Murder is common. The women, who do all the hard work, are wretched creatures, and their children rarely survive the rigors of existence where food and clothing are luxuries.—Kaid Maclean in London Magazine.

Deteriorated Drama.

Since the decay of the stock company system the art of the actor and the taste of the public have alike deteriorated. Stage and audtiorium have reacted on one another. The "halls" are swollen to huge dimensions, and musical comedy so effectually rules the theatrical roost that the Sacred Lamp moves like a will-o'-the-wisp from Temple Bar to Piccadilly.—Britannia.

Blood Thicker Than Water.

We feel that the Americans are our kinsmen. They belong to the same old stock as ourselves. They are our blood relations, and we realize our kinship in the days of trouble. Though we quarrel with our own—as brothers and sisters often do—yet, when a stranger interferes, we're up in arms together.—Sydney Stock and Station Journal.

CHESTNUT BLIGHT COSTING MILLIONS

NO REMEDY IN SIGHT AND ENTIRE ASPECT OF FORESTS MAY BE CHANGED.

RAVAGES OF DEADLY FUNGUS.

Farmers, Electric Companies, Street Venders and Lumbermen, All Are Affected.

GRAVE DANGER TO INDUSTRIES.

NEW YORK, July 13.—It is predicted that the people of this city will in a comparatively short time begin to feel in a personal way the effects of the blight which is rapidly killing off the chestnut trees hereabout. The tree experts at the New York Botanical garden have said that every chestnut tree in the United States will evenutally succumb to the disease unless a remedy is found. In and around New York the damage done in the last two years has been estimated at from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000.

The trouble is due to a fungous growth, which kills the tree in a year or two by girdling the bark and cutting off the supply of sap. The spores which spread the infection are caught up by the wind and carried for many miles.

This means that all the chestnuts consumed here may soon have to be brought at first from distant parts of this country and later from abroad. Not only will the familiar street vender no longer be able to offer for sale one of the most popular nuts indigenous to the United States, but there will also be an end to the nutting excursions which almost every one treasures among his experiences and in which thousands of city people still indulge every autumn when the country foliage is taking on its red and yellow tints.

Scarcity of Poles.

In these ways two results of the chestnut blight will be brought home to the individual man, but there are other effects which, though less directly felt, will prove much more serious. From an economic standpoint a grave danger threatens the timber industry.

Millions of dollars a year are spent by the telephone, telegraph and electric light and power companies for chestnut poles. Locust, cedar and chestnut, in the order named, are considered the most valuable trees for carrying wires across the country, their strength and decay resisting qualities being of a high order, but chestnut is the only species which can be obtained in large quantities, and it is widely used for poles. The railroads too consume enormous quantities of chestnut in the manufacture of ties, and hundreds of thousands of fence posts are made from it.

The loss of this material to the public utility companies is paralleled by a similar loss in the income of the owners of woodlands, not only the professional lumberman but every farmers and wood lot owner throughout the country. It would be impossible to compute the amount of money obtained annually by small landowners, even around this city, by the sale of chestnut timber from their wood lots.

Most Valuable Tree.

Another effect of the chestnut blight may be to rob the forests of southeastern New York of one of the species picked out by scientists as especially adapted to growth under the peculiar sylvicultural conditions which prevail there. Prof. Roy L. Marsten of Yale university, the forester of the 2500 acre military reservation at West Point, on which the United States government has recently instituted a system of rational woodland management, stated in his report on a preliminary working plan for the reservation forests that the chestnut tree on account of its adaptability to the soil and its habits of rapid growth and early maturity would probably prove the most profitable species of tree on the tract. If the gloomy forecast of the Bronx park authorities is true this plan must now be changed.

What is true of the region referred to by the West Point forester is true also of the hundreds of square miles of surrounding forests covering the range, which are all made up of one general type of mixed hardwood trees, interspersed with many nearly pure stands of chestnuts. The chestnut and one species of oak persist especially in crowding out other trees so as to make homogeneous forests, composed mostly of trees of their own kind.

The forests of this part of the state, which include unbroken tracts of thousands of acres in the near vicinity of New York city, pass from New Jersey northeastwardly across New York state into Connecticut and Massachusetts, along a spur of the Blue Ridge range. The hills of this range, at the point where they cross the river, constitute the Highlands of the Hudson.

Marked Effect Upon Scenery.

In the Highlands the disappearance of the chestnut trees will have a marked effect upon the scenery. These trees are so abundant there and the forested mountain sides occupy so conspicuous and important a place in the landscape that there will be no escaping the devastating effects of the blight. Wide areas of forests which now grace some of the fine hills of the Highlands, such as Cro' Nest and Bear Mountain, will be replaced by ugly scars showing dead branches and withered leaves.

Lastly, there is the passing of the tasseled chestnut blossom so conspicuous in the early summer. In the Highlands the mountains take on curious differences of shade as the seasons melt one into another, varying from the russet browns of winter through the faint tints of early spring and changing greens of later spring and summer to the splendid colors of the fall. In this scheme of changing colors the chestnut plays a part.

During the period when the color of the mountain sides is melting from the light green of spring to the darker green of summer a subtle change comes over the appearance of the forests, which seem to have become powdered, as it were, in a night, with a hue of greenish yellow visible for many miles. It is the chestnut trees come into bloom.

While the dogwood has a more conspicuous blossom and the great tulip or whitewood a more strikingly beautiful flower, the chestnut is the only forest tree which when it blooms transforms for a brief period the appearance of the entire woodland. If it is doomed to go there will be many to mourn at its death, were it only for this reason.

Eternal Religious Controversy.

The history of Christianity is on one side of it at least, a history of controversy. It is a history much more instructive than pleasing. One is apt to derive from it a poor opinion of human nature—even of religious human nature.—Christian World.

AFTERNOON.

Golden-hued the light still lies
On green field and slope;
Yet the gold has duller dyes,
Shining in a gentler guise,
As with less of hope.

See! The shadows lengthen so,
As they eastward sweep;
And the air doth heavy grow
With a lulling, drowsy flow,
Touched with thrall of sleep.

Birds wing, silent, in the clear
'Neath clouds gray or white;
Forest paths look dry and sere,
Echoing a whisper drear,
As at fancy's flight.

Morning, thy glad dreams are done;
Noon, thy toil and heat!
Now the slow descending sun
Makes life's river ripples run
With a slackened beat.

Golden-hued the light is still;
But its smile doth creep
Over meadow, grove and hill
With a half-pathetic thrill
That nigh bids one weep.
—William Struthers.

MR. JOBSON'S OBJECTIONS.

"Soon be time to take down the lace curtains and take up the carpets," observed Mrs. Jobson—only to make a little after-dinner conversation—one evening about three weeks ago

"Oh, it will, eh?" said Mr. Jobson, tossing down his paper. "Getting nervous, as usual with you at this time of the year, to clear ship for action, are you?"

"Well, we're on the verge of the warm weather, you know——" Mrs. Jobson began to explain.

"Maybe we are and maybe we're not," cut in Mr. Jobson. "But, even if we are, is that any good reason why you should set to work and turn this home into an imitation of the interior of a barn?"

"But," Mrs. Jobson began again, "don't we always make ready for the warm weather by taking down the stuffy lace curtains, and pulling up the carpets and covering over the furniture and——"

"There you go!" broke in Mr. Jobson. "That's you to a dot. That's all women, when it comes to that. Slaves to custom. Does the fact that you've always at this time of the year yanked the stuffing out of the interior of this house and made it look like the operating room of a hospital—does that furnish any good or valid reason why you should always go on doing the same thing?"

"Oh, well," said Mrs. Jobson, "it's the Washington way to strip the house——"

"Strip it that's the word," said Mr. Jobson. "That's where you hit the nail right on the head. Strip the house. Make it look like a ballroom. You got the correct word—strip it."

"Why, I thought you always——"

"Oh, I've always stood for this home-stripping gag of yours every spring because I didn't want to become involved in a long argument with you. But I never approved of it. I never could see the sense of this Washington scheme of making the inside of a house look like the inside of a Wisconsin lumberjack's camp just because a little streak of more or less warm weather was due."

"Why, didn't you always say that you liked the look of coolness and airiness of Washington houses in the summer, and didn't you——"

"No, and I didn't say that I liked to massage my skin with poison ivy leaves or that I'd like to see the Washington monument fall down some nice evening just for larks. For years and years I have been silently protesting against your annual gutting of this house; just because other women do it; and now I'm going on record as to that proposition. It isn't going to happen that way this year, and you can bet all the hairpins you can hold in your mouth at one time on it."

"But with the rugs and carpets down and lace curtains up and the furniture uncovered the place will have such a stuffy appearance, and we will——"

"Stuffy nothing, stuffy my eye. It'll remain a human habitation, and that's more than it ever is when you get through tearing all the works out of it, as you usually do. I'm pretty tired of having my footfalls echo on bare floors around here for about five or six months every year. There's too much of the woodshed atmosphere about all that stuff for me. And this thing of having bare windows, except for the shades, never did make any kind of a hit with me, even if it is the Washington scheme to rip curtains out of all windows as soon as the crocuses begin to pop. I only manage to break out of this domicile for about a month every summer, and the rest of the time you expect me to sit around in a gloomy shack, with ghostly looking shrouds covering all of the furniture and everything tied up as if it was Lent, and the floors naked and echoing, and all like that. There's no sense in it, and it's canned for the future, that's all."

"But I certainly am afraid that when the real warm weather comes and the windows are open and the dust comes in upon the curtains——"

"I suppose you've heard of that recent marvelous discovery of science, namely, that curtains can be washed, haven't you? Washed, you know—swabbed with soap and water and things. Cleansed. Made clean. Whitened. Dirt eliminated from 'em. Maybe you've heard of it."

"But don't you always feel awfully hot when you go into a room in summer that still has the rugs or carpets down, and don't you——"

"Nope, and I don't feel chilly or chattery when I am tossed into a Homestead blast furnace, as I frequently am, for expressing my ideas with regard to tariff revision. Neither do I feel dry and all tucked up when I go into the ocean for a surf bath. Come out of it. Carpets and rugs are made to go on floors, aren't they? And there isn't any District of Columbia law requiring a man to hop around on bare, bleak floors all summer, is there, just because a parcel of Washington women who get their ideas from their grannies want to have it that way?"

"But our upholstered furniture would be ruined with the dust with the windows wide open, and they'd——"

"Ruined nothing. All you've got to do, if you're not too tired and things, when you're ready to shut the windows next October, is to get a dinge to beat the upholstered pieces with a club, and they'll be just as good as new."

"Well, I hate to delay getting the house ready for the hot weather," said Mrs. Jobson, with a sigh. "I am sorry now that I didn't go right ahead and do it, as usual, without saying anything about it, and then it would have been all right, and you'd——"

"No, it wouldn't have been all right," sternly declared Mr. Jobson. "Not by a hull new subdivision would it have been all right. I've been meaning for some time to stick in a little word with reference to this house-stripping gag of yours. It's been on my mind to flag it for some time. You're not going to get me to live in a stripped stye ever again. I've got to an age where I want to be surrounded by some of the emblems of civilization. I don't intend to pass the hot weather in this place, feeling all the time as if I'd just moved in and was waiting for the carpet layer to get through beering up, so's he could run up here and put the outfit in order. You've always framed it up so that all summer I've felt like somebody just camping out in a kind of wickie-up, waiting for the deputy marshal to swing along with his evictment papers and toss me and my dunnage into the street. The thing's going to go through this year just as it's set. Curtains, undraped furniture, carpets, rugs, the whole scheme is going to remain unchanged. And you might as well get that and make up your mind to it."

Mrs. Jobson, grievously sorry, as she had said, that she had spoken a word about it, postponed the spring house-skinning, but she knew that it would have to be done, as usual, sooner or later.

Four evenings ago Mr. Jobson came in with something on his mind.

"Tired?" he said, a bit sarcastically, to Mrs. Jobson after she had greeted him.

She replied that she wasn't suffering from any unusual weariness. "Why?" she asked him.

"Because," said Mrs. Jobson, "I'm sort of wondering why you're giving me such a first-rate imitation of a furnace around this plant this year."

Mrs. Jobson knew what was coming, but of course she had to ask him to elucidate.

"It isn't obvious to you, then, that you've forgotten something?" said Mr. Jobson, raspingly. "It isn't borne in upon you at all that you've overlooked anything—some benign and pleasant and necessary old custom, we'll say—around here this season?"

Mrs. Jobson shook her head—but she knew, she knew!

"Well, if you don't seem to apprehend," said Mrs. Jobson, "lemme tell you. You'll notice, by examining the windows carefully, for instance, that the lace curtains, with the windows wide open, are still up? That the furniture, also with the windows wide open, are still uncovered, and that the furniture is gathering grit and grime at the rate of about nineteen pounds a day? That the carpets and rugs, all exuding more dust than you'll find on the Alexandria road after a long drought, are still down? Well? How about it? Does it all come back to you now?"

"But," protested Mrs. Jobson, feebly, "didn't you expressly tell me only a little while ago, that this year you didn't want——"

"Madam," interrupted Mr. Jobson, with his best sepulchral solemnity, "if you are addicted to any drug or narcotic that affects your memory, it would be best for you to come right out into the open and tell me about it, to the end that I have you put under medical treatment. But if you think I'm going to squirm around in this dump all summer with the place looking like the interior of a housed-over polar expedition—if you think I'm going to mooch around here during the dog days with red-hot carpets and air-screening curtains and all that kind of stuff all over the house, merely because you're too busily engaged in reading Glynish literature to set the place to rights as it ought to be set—why, you've got several more hallucinations to come, madam, that's all I've got to say, and if I come home here tomorrow evening without finding a little summery atmosphere sort of thrown around this environment, I know where there's a pretty tidy sort of a bachelor flat to rent, and I guess, maybe, I wouldn't like to have a whirl in a bachelor flat for a few years—I just guess, maybe, I wouldn't!"—Washington Star.

MAGNESIA PRESERVES TEETH.

Some Useful Hints for Protecting Enamel and Preventing Decay.

One who has tried the experiment says that if the teeth are thoroughly brushed at night the last thing before retiring and a piece of magnesia the size of a filbert taken into the mouth and chewed so as to bring it in contact with all of the teeth at all points it will prove of great advantage.

The magnesia not only corrects the acidity of the mouth, but forms by some chemical action not fully understood a coating over the enamel, which remains overnight and protects the teeth from any injury from the stomach acids. It also assists in preventing the recession of the gums, which is such an unpleasant trouble.

Brushing the teeth with a six part solution of dioxide of hydrogen is extremely advantageous. A few drops of myrrh used daily to brush the teeth is an old and favorite corrective of bad teeth and decay.—Health.

Somerset Field Names.

Why the place is called Babylon nobody can tell. The name lasts beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitants, and for anything they know it may have been called Babylon for all time. A study of the names of the fields in a country parish is of much interest. It illuminates local history, revives memories of feuds, discoveries, claims, of old families that once owned the soil and made history, of countless parochial details. All sort of quaint and curious field names there are near Babylon—names historical, like Pennsylvania; names descriptive, like Look-about Batch, Wet Mead, Honey-hole, Gooseland, Three-corner Paddock; names reminiscent of local dealings, like Hard-and-Sharp and Greatcoat Cleeves; or of local holdings, like Copylease and Pepperlease. Then there are romantic names, like Little Perdigate, which has a flavor of Arthurian romance; grim names, like Bloody Paddock, which has an epic sound; grotesque names, debased from some nobler original, like Hoke and Pinchin; names expressive of local sarcasm, like Forty Acre, which is a field comprising fourteen perches; suggestive names like Apsall's and Poor Apsall's; or personal names, like Pearce's Leg, a long, narrow field of uncertain shape.—Spectator.

What?

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Did mamma ever punish you?"
"Well, she married me, my boy."—Yonkers Statesman.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Juvenile Observations.

Sins we left town pa's havin dandy rest
Bob dont clime up the buttons of his vest
Tim dont make him get on his nees till laim
Tu be his buckin bronko, wild, untaim,
Now he can sleep quite peesful withowt feers
Caws Fred aint hoam to drop beens in his ears.
An Baby she can's staiv his 4hed in
As innosent sheed do with rollin-pin
An he dont hafter lug up coal an wood—
Our being in the kuntry duz paw good.

He duzzent hafter get up in the nite
Jest as hees settled in his bed awl rite
To get Marie an Ethel eech a dwink
Or tuck the blankets round Estelle an Pink
He duzzent hafter go in raymint thin
Down to the kitchen door to let puss in
An Maw dont maik him get up enny more
Jest as he like a bugle starts to snore
To see if awl the windows she did lock
Or maybe jest to wind the bedroom clock.

Paw duzzent hafter to do a thing but rest
I gess he must have curridge in his brest
To stay in our big city hows alone
(Its a big plais thats bilt awl of brown stone)
An wile we do not bother him no more
I gess at times his heart feels orful sore
Caws he dont heer our prattle in his eers
An wot he thort was bother now appeers
To be the pleasure of his life an then
He longs to hav us awl back hoam agen.
—Harper's Weekly.

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Selection of a Wedding Gift.

I think nothing would give more delight as a present to the average bride than French embroidery work. There are so many pretty table pieces, any of which would be most graciously received. These articles, it must be admitted, are not cheap by any means, and one seldom makes a very cheap gift, but the delicate workmanship is such that any bride would delight in the possession of articles so exquisitely beautiful. There comes now a table set consisting of the luncheon table cover and napkins, made of soft fine linen with all edges finely outlined with embroidery notches as large as a 5-cent piece. No embroidery appears upon the articles, though the recipient can, later on, embroider her monogram upon each article.

Another gift that will be appreciated is a pretty hall or dining room clock. It can be found in miniature made of mission wood and will be an exact duplicate of the old-fashioned grandfather clock.

Send no pictures. No bride wishes to place upon her walls a picture that is so out of harmony with her surroundings. Pictures are the most difficult articles to select for household furnishings.

A neat rug in Oriental pattern would be acceptable, also a dainty piece of china. Few women care for silver novelties, preferring dainty silver articles that can be used each day. It is no longer considered good form for other than the immediate family to contribute silver articles, as it looks too much like friends were trying to supply what it was probable the bride could never afford.

Among the numerous gifts recently sent to a young bride was a set of white aprons and two white swiss sunbonnets. No need to say they were not appreciated, for the bride immediately donned her bonnet and apron and said, "What a sensible gift and I surely will need them."

A relative can offer a gift that is always appreciated, and that can be a pretty pair of hemstitched pillow cases and a pair of hemstitched sheets, or a pretty quilt or attractive bedspread will be acceptable.

Don't sent jardinieres, flower vases, china novelties, an old piece of furniture or a lamp. Select something plain, neat and not an article beyond your means.

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Practical Suggestions for the American Abroad.

The United States is known as a country of travelers. The percentage of Americans who travel is not much lower than the percentage of roaming Germans, and the Saxons are the greatest travelers in the world. One season at a hotel at Capri there were 4 Americans and 250 Germans; no other country was represented. As it happened, at the time mentioned the Kaiser himself was on the little Italian island, so that Germany must have been like an uninhabited land. In Venice the people speak almost as much German as Italian—in fact, throughout Europe German is as universal as French, except that the English speak only the latter language. The knowledge of German is due to the indisputable fact that a true son of Deutschland will not learn any other language. Any one who wishes to hold conversation with him will have to learn his own speech.

The touring continental, of course, can judge the climate in a neighboring country and can carry a change of costume accordingly, but when the American goes abroad, particularly the American woman, she enters into a new world, whose climate, costume and manners are unfamiliar. This ignorance accounts for the innumerable tourists who invade Europe clad in a dark short skirt, white shirtwaist with a stiff collar and tie, sailor hat, cotton gloves and trailing, graceless, green chiffon veil. It has been called a national uniform, and it is also an international joke. The nations of the continent have one, and only one, bond of sympathy, their contempt for the American and their greed for his gold. Some Americans are delighted that their customs and manners—or absence of manners—leave no doubt of their individuality. Certanly be patriotic, but do not brand yourself as a member of the most undesirable class of Americans. It is possible to be an inhabitant of the United States and yet be costumed appropriately and quietly. It is possible to look well at all times and be comfortable without wearing a scraggy, unbecoming veil, and this season one may wear a waist that matches the skirt, which is a style quite inconspicuous.

It is difficult for the woman who has never traveled to judge just what is best to take abroad, and a few suggestions may be helpful and acceptable.

In the first place, bear in mind that the steamship companies will take any reasonable amount of baggage, but, on landing on the continent, every piece must be weighed and paid for unless carried by hand, so it is well to economize in the amount of luggage whenever possible

For the ocean trip a steamer rug, a pillow, warm clothing and a small hat are necessary. The last-named article need not be an unbecoming cap, but a small toque that allows the wearer to lie back comfortably in the steamer chair. On landing these things are no longer necessary, so it is well to store them and the steamer trunk with the steamship company or some one recommended by them.

Then it is very easy to and inexpensive to purchase a light "box" that may be carried by a porter or two, or you may pile your compartments full of luggage and it will be all right, while the size of the box matters not, for you never carry your own baggage, if you have a 2-cent piece in your pocket to pay the porter.

In this box pack the land clothing, which should consist of several dark silk waists, a few gingham or lawn dresses, with white removable guimpes, the underwear necessary, shoes and a pretty gown that will do to wear to dinner at hotels. If the stops are not to be long, one dress of the sort is sufficient. You need also a hat—plain, but becoming, and not too large—your suit and a long cloth coat. These clothes will suffice for a ten-week trip, and no time will the traveler feel herself odd or out of place. White waists are unsatisfactory and they soil quickly, while the gingham dresses will be cool and more comfortable. The little guimpes are easy to keep clean and neat. The coat will serve to protect the owner from cold and rain on land and sea.

In summer the beaten track for travelers is warm. Amsterdam, the point farthest north where tourists go, is very hot in July and August, though the Zuyder Zee is very cold. The Hague is warm, Ostend is warm during the day and cool at night. Brussels and Paris are fiery hot, while Switzerland is warm in the sunshine and quite cool at night. The temperature depends on the altitude. Going east, Berlin and Venice are very warm, though the country places in the vicinity may be cool and pleasant. Tourists seldom visit Italy in summer, though Venice is very comfortable in June, and not unbearable in July. Of course, the evenings are always cool.

The tourist who wears her cloth suit on all occasions and carries a suit case finds that her coat is unnecessary, while her suit case is too heavy and holds nothing. The continentals laugh at such articles of baggage, because they know they are built for rough handling, while the lightest box is sufficient abroad. If the tourist wishes to add to her belongings in Paris, another box may be procured for the trunk and the contents of both packed in the trunk for the return trip, while the steamer clothes may be placed in the box, which can be used in the cabin. Of course, the boxes will not stand the weight of others in the hold.

A cloth suit is not an absolute necessity if the long coat is always at hand. One hat is sufficient, but let that one be really good.

She who follows these suggestions will find that she has saved on laundry bills and the wear and tear of her clothes enough to purchase a pretty dress in Paris; she has also preserved her self-respect.

As to lingerie, what better opportunity could there be to wear out the very oldest than on the steamer? When soiled it may be thrown away, thus saving washing, while new and charming things may be purchased on the other side. This use up old clothes, economizes in space and makes a good opportunity to invest in French lingerie.—Washington Star.

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Points for the Week End Hostess.

"It is the first duty of a hostess to understand her guests. If she hopes to be a success she should know how to interpret the indications of their mental attitude. It does not require clairvoyant gifts to realize that certain visitors like being left to themselves a good deal; that they have accepted their invitation to spend the week end in the country with you as a chance to settle some knotty problem for themselves. Your home offers them a different viewpoint and they do not want silly little disturbances by an overzealous hostess to interrupt them. You can help them a lot by being sympatica, as the Italians put it, and at the same time paying no outward attention to the unusual mental condition of your guest. Women have established a reputation for rare hospitality on just this understanding. They have made lifelong friends by knowing enough to not interfere and not be too assiduous in their attentions. The overattentive hostess is as much dreaded—perhaps even more—than the careless one.

"Always keep in mind the home life, as much as you know of it, of your guests, and don't make the mistake of trying to give them, both in the way of comforts and entertainment, just what they have at home. They have come to you for a little change and they will be disappointed if they do not find it. Do not alter your home routine to any great extent for them. If you banish all the little 'homy' touches you will spoil the air of your home and it will stand for nothing to them instead of having a charm and character of its own. A home with character is sure to interest if it does not always please.

"There is one woman of my acquaintance who has a small farm not far from the city, and she has many guests during the summer. They all like her, and they think each time that they receive an invitation for a few days with her that they are going to have a pleasant visit. Invariably the visit is ended with a solemn resolve never to make another, and all because the hostess is so interested in her own home and farm that she thinks everybody else is equally interested, so she drags each arrival to every corner of the farm, to see the lake and the improvements, the chickens and the garden, before the guest has had time to draw a breath.

"She is called upon to admire everything so often that she has no adjejctives left for future use, and is bored with the whole visit before she has sat down to the first meal. If the kindly intentioned hostess would allow the guest to rest a while, to take everything in gradually, to get into the country spirit and let the fresh air fill her lungs and color her mind for the first half hour or so, then she would be ready to admire all the features of country life as extravagantly as her hostess. There are few guests who like plunging immediately into things, and even an hour's ride by train is fatiguing in hot weather. This woman will never be counted a perfect hostess because she gives too little thought to the interests and tastes of her guests. Her husband entreats her to change her tactics, to greet each visitor with cordiality and repose, but there is no repose in her composition.

"Repose, though rare, is apt to be an over-estimated quality. It is excellent when needed. but it may grow a bit wearisome. A woman ought to know how to follow it with certain activities in order to vary each day's programme just enough to keep it from becoming monotonous.

"It is always embarrassing to a guest to be called upon to decide which of two or three diversions to choose, because she cannot know the one that would be most agreeable to herself and to her hostess. A better way is to announce to the guest that the day is just the one for such and such a drive or walk to get a certain view, and then give the guest a chance to go or not. She will know that you have asked her because it is agreeable to take her, and that you want her to go, and she is saved the trouble of making a choice of things which are unknown to her."—New York Herald.

◆

Saving Gas.

As broiled meat is superior to fried, there is no need of using the top burner if one is making bread and preparing a meat dish at the same time, since the oven flame will answer both purposes. The steamer is something that should belong to every household where gas is used. It soon pays for itself, and certainly foods cooked by steam are more delicious and tender than those cooked in pans or pots on top of the stove. Of course, when the gas bill is unusually high each month, it is always credited to the unscrupulous light company, even though every member of the family turns on the gas jet in his or her room, leaves the jet burning while eating dinner or taking an evening stroll. One woman placed near each gas jet a little placard bearing the words, "Matches are cheap; turn off the gas." It saved many dollars the first month and made a noticeable change in her gas bills. Never neglect a gas jet after leakage is detected, for, like a mortgage, it works while you sleep, and who wishes to pay for escaped gas? Often the leakage is caused by some part of the fixtures becoming loosened, and this can be remedied in a few moments. If a joint is at fault, any ordinary wax or paraffine will stop the leak and prevent leakage. Turn off the stove and range gas when it is not in use and save dollars by arranging the work of cooking and baking to be done with as little gas as possible.

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Love as Needful as Science.

It does seem strange that the most scientifically cared for babies in the most admirable institutions do not thrive as well, frequently, as the darling of some family where conditions are not at all what the modern scientist would approve. And yet it is not so strange.

"When a baby seems to be spoiled by too much love," says Mrs. Washburne, "it is not that his mother gives him too much love, but that she mixes with it too little sense.

"It is a well known fact that babies in maternity hospitals, foundlings' homes and other institutions equipped with the most modern hygienic conveniences; babies whose food is sterilized and regulated, and whose hours of feeding and sleeping are perfectly adjusted by rule; whose clothes are comfortable; who have every physical advantage, do not thrive so well as other babies in houses less clean, with many physical disadvantages, but with abundance of family affection. It is plain to every close observer, however scientific, that the child is not a little animal from the start—or, rather, not a mere piece of delicate machinery, for animals, too, thrive on affection—but is a mass of budding affections and thoughts. These must be cherished and nourished, as well as the body, or the body itself will not grow as it should."

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New Recipes Add to the Picnic Lunch.

A sandwich which is a little more trouble, but which quite repays for the effort to make it, is make by chopping English walnuts and mixing with cream cheese and a little chopped watercress, finishing with a little mayonnaise. Add a spray of cress after the mixture is spread on the bread.

At a picnic given last summer one of the girls brought tiny rolls not over two inches in diameter and made quite round in shape. The tops of each roll had been cut to form a lid, the crumbs pulled out and the cavity filled with chopped chicken, seasoned with salt and black pepper, and made moist with very thick cream.

Every one has a favorite recipe for deviled eggs, and the usual one is to mash the yolks of hard boiled eggs, add mustard, salt and pepper to taste, with enough vinegar to make the mixture moist, and finally a little chopped meat. When well mixed, it is molded into balls and returned to the cavity in the whites of the eggs. A good variation of this is to add grated cheese instead of meat, and mayonnaise or cream salad dressing instead of vinegar.—Delineator.

KINGSTON'S AGED OAK.

Centuries Old and Washington and Clinton Sat Under It.

"I was at Kingston during the Clinton re-burial ceremonies on Decoration day," said a New York man, "and I stood a while beneath the branches of what is perhaps one of the most remarkable old oak trees to be found anywhere in this country.

"Just how old the tree is no one knows, but there are records showing that 260 years ago it was a landmark. The tree stands today more than 100 feet high and its trunk is nine feet in diameter. Nowhere about it did I discover any sign of decay or declining vigor.

"But aside from its admirable physical condition and aspect this old tree has historic interest. The tree stands not a great way from the old Senate house, where the state of New York had its birth, and it marks one edge of a plot on which the famous one-legged Dutch governor of the colony, Peter Stuyvesant, built a stockade as a defence for the colonists against marauding Indians.

"After the Revolutionary war, when Gen. Washington went up from Newburgh to visit Gen. George Clinton at Kingston, the two patriots sat beneath the spreading branches of this oak and for hours recounted the events of the long struggle and doubtless discussed plans for the future welfare of the country. Who may know but that some of the benefits which we enjoy today under the institutions of our government are results of the discussions of those two great patriots beneath this grand old tree? I brought myself to think so, at any rate.

"A few miles from this historic old oak, an old resident informed me, is another tree which besides being an ancient landmark is something of a curiosity. It is a chestnut three, with a trunk twenty-one feet in circumference, which grows about six feet from the ground a white elm of large size has grown. The chestnut trunk completely encloses that of the elm, and the explanation of the curious association is that at some time a branch of the chestnut was broken off, leaving a cavity in which in time mould and vegetable matter collected and made suitable depth of soil for the seed of the elm, which lodged therein to germinate and grow and become a tree, a veritable part of its unprotesting host, the mammoth chestnut trunk."—New York Sun.

Biggest Bear of Greenhorn Range.

What is claimed to be the biggest bear killed on the Greenhorn range since Old Mose fell nearly two years ago was brought back to Denver by J. D. Veach and S. S. Prentiss of Rushville, Ill., who have just returned from a ten-day hunt. An effort had been made to find a big bear in order that Mr. Prentiss might shoot it and the trail was taken up on the Jack Hall mountain. The dogs were ahead and the other members of the party followed on horseback, finally being obliged to go forward on foot. When the dogs finally caught up with the bear there was a running fight that lasted for 300 yards, the hunters being within fifty feet of the animal all the time. It was finally treed on a steep hillside. The dogs were good fighters and the bear was forced to take refuge in a tree less than one foot in diameter, notwithstanding the great size of the animal. This was not accomplished until the bear had bitten a tusk out of one of the four dogs engaged in the fight. Once safely treed Mr. Prentiss took a long shot and brought the bear down.—Denver Post.

Where Hippocrates Lectured.

The oldest tree in the world is to be found in the Isle of Cos, on the coast of Asia Minor. It is a platane, under the shade of which Hippocrates, the father of medicine, lectured to his pupils. Now, as the tree at that time must have seen many years, the tree, it would seem, is considerably over 2500 years old. The trunk has a circumference of 32½ feet and it still bears leaf, but decay is apparent and two of the principal limbs have to be supported by brick pillars.—London Globe.

Work for European Tailors.

It seems not very improbable that the dress adopted by educational India, which is more or less of the western type, will also be adopted by the people at large in the future. The fondness of the Orientals for gay colors may give rise to gorgeous neckties and gold-laced collars.—Allahabad Hindustan Review.

Everyday Stage Fright.

There is no weakness more dangerous than shyness. Men of great ability have ruined their career through being shy at the wrong moment.—Warsaw Gazette.

LOVE ON ONE OCTAVE.

Sunday, Madge, you seemed so fair,
Love, the rascal, came to blind me;
Monday morn I feared your stare;
Tuesday you thought fit to mind me;
Wednesday—well, perhaps you'd care;
Thursday saw your lips resigned me;
Friday came the solitaire;
Saturday, the vows that bind me!
—Thomas Walsh in Smart Set.

PARAGRAPHS.

—Bull fighters receive $417 per hour, and the occupation is so healthful that unless killed by accident its followers invariably reach a green old age.

—The present power requirements of Tokio represent 48,000 horsepower, and hydro-electric plants calling for 20,000 additional horsepower in course of erection.

—The salt deposits of Chile are the greatest in the world. The Salar Grande mine in the province of Tarapaca, about 60 miles south and east of Iquique, covers an area of 80,000 acres to the depth of 25 feet.

—The French government has purchased two bronze busts exhibited in this year's salon by Andrew O'Connor of Massachusetts. One is a portrait of Robert Newman, and the other the head of an exquisite Italian girl.

—It is a curious coincidence that Canada's greatest railroad man, Sir William Van Horne, is a native of the United States, and that the greatest railroad builder of the United States, James J. Hill, is a native of the Dominion.

—The death of Gen. Stephen D. Lee leaves only two surviving lieutenant generals of the Confederate army. These are Gen. A. P. Stewart, ranking lieutenant general of the Confederacy of Biloxi, Miss., and Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner of Kentucky.

—Consul General Thomas Sammons writes from Seoul that numerous leopard skins are offered for sale in the Korean capital at $30 to $50, but that a good specimen of the great Korean or Manchurian tiger now commands upward of $200.

—Last year saw an enormous rise in the cost of all foodstuffs and household commodities in Vienna, meat especially having advanced in price to such an extent that the poorer classes, much against their will, are being compelled to join the ranks of the vegetarians.

—As a result of a series of investigations on carbon at high pressures and temperatures C. A. Parsons asserts that in none of his experiments designed to melt or vaporize carbon has more than a mere trace of black or transparent diamond been found in the residue.

—According to Edwin Warfield, lately governor of Maryland, there's a difference between ex-governors and former governors. An ex-governor is he who went after the office again and didn't get it. A former governor is he who didn't seek re-election and returned to everyday life.

—Prof. Roy, the French Esperantist, is urging the establishment of an independent Esperanto state in Europe. The site he has selected for his experiment is on a neutral strip of territory which lies on the frontier between Germany, Belgium and Holland, some five miles from Aix-la-Chapelle.

—The English and American mile is 1760 yards, or 5280 feet. In France, Holland and Belgium it is 1000 meters, of 1094 yards. In Spain it is 1522 yards; in Russia, 1167 yards; in China, 609 yards, in Germany it equals three English miles; in Italy, 2025 yards; in Portugal, 2250 yards; in Austria, 8297 yards, and in Denmark, 8258 yards.

—"Vegetable milk" is used in Japan. It is made from the soja bean. The liquid is exactly like cow's milk in appearance, and in taste can hardly be distinguished from it. To make it the beans are first soaked and then boiled in water. Some sugar and phosphate of potassium are added, and it is boiled down till it has the consistency of condensed milk.

KISSING DAY AT HUNGERFORD.

Curious Old Time Custom in an English Village.

The little town of Hungerford was yesterday the scene of the quaint celebration of Hocktide.

The property of the manor, which comprises a valuable trout fishery, has lately come within the purview of the charity commissioners, who have established a scheme for the future administration by popular trustees, but with the proviso that the holding of the manorial court, with its picturesque and old world customs, should continue.

Yesterday's functions began with a series of blasts on the historic horn, and then the tutti men, armed with staves, set forth on their perambulations, their duty being to demand a penny from every male householder and a kiss from each lady who crossed their patch. As a rule the privilege is granted with much good humor and husbands look on with equanimity.

Meanwhile the Hocktide jury were sitting in solemn conclave, appointing the constable and coroner and other ancient officers whose duties are more or less obsolete.—London Standard.

A Missouri Fish Story.

"It is a well known fact that when alarmed fish scuttle into dark places beneath the water. A friend of mine told me of an ingenious plan adopted by an old fisherman on the Blue river to take advantage of this fish custom," said A. S. Van Valkenburgh, United States district attorney.

"The old fisherman procured a barrel, bored a number of holes in it and weighted the bottom with lead and iron. To the top were fastened two ropes attached to a windlass on a boat. Rowing out to the middle of the Blue the barrel was sunk, resting on the bottom of the river. Then the old fisherman sent his four sons, two in each direction, to points 50 yards away, where they entered canoes and commenced to beat the water with flat paddles, raising a great hubbub. Gradually they worked down to the boat, where the old fisherman was ready to haul out the barrel. As they came close to him he quickly manned the windlass and the barrel came to the surface. By actual count there were twenty eight shad, forty carp, seventeen catfish and nine jack salmon in the barrel. The catch weighed 160 pounds.—Kansas City Star.

Watterson's Strange Taste.

Henry Watterson denies again in a most picturesque way that he is after anything for himself in the belated support that he is giving to Mr. Bryan. He reprints what he said last winter, that there is no position in public life that would tempt him away from his professional duties as a journalist, and he adds:

> When he makes up his mind to go to hell, he will cut his throat and go direct, not take the roundabout journey by way of one of the departments at Washington.

But why should Mr. Watterson think that he would go to hell if he should cut his throat? What does he want to go to hell for anyhow, after having spent the greater part of his life in the state of Kentucky? That ought to satisfy even his desire for punishment.—Charleston News and Courier (Dem.).

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.

I.C.&S. SOUTHERN TRACTION CO.

In effect May 1, 1908.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at 10:14 a. m. and at 3:14 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at 6:53, 7:54 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:53 p. m. and at 10:20 p. m. for Greenwood and at 11:55 p. m. for Columbus.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr.
Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company

INDPLS. & LOU. TRAC. CO.

In Effect May 1, 1908.

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THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at:—11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

LOUISVILLE-LIMITED CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Chestnut Ridge, Crothersville, Austin, Scottsburg, Vienna, Underwood, Henryville, Memphis, Speeds, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at:—7:08 and 9:08 a. m. and at 1:08 and 7:08 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at:—5:54, 7:54, 9:54 and 11:54 a. m. and at 1:54, 2:54 and 5:08 for Scottsburg and 5:54 for Louisville, 7:54 for Scottsburg, 9:08 for Louisville and 11:08 for Scottsburg.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R, and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts.

A. A. ANDERSON,
Seymour, Ind. General Manager.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 4	No. 6
Lv **Seymour**	12:30 p m	5:35 p m
Lv Bedford	1:50 p m	6:54 p m
Lv Odon	2:58 p m	8:00 p m
Lv Elnora	3:08 p m	8:10 p m
Lv Beehunter	3:20 p m	8:22 p m
Lv Linton	3:34 p m	8:36 p m
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p m	9:01 p m
Ar Terre Haute	4:50 p m	9:55 p m

No. 26, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 7:40 a m, arrive at Bedford 10:30 a m

South Bound

	No. 1	No. 3
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a m	11:15 a m
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a m	12:09 p m
Lv Linton	8:12 a m	12:29 p m
Lv Beehunter	8:24 a m	12:41 p m
Lv Elnora	8:36 a m	12:55 p m
Lv Odon	8:47 a m	1:05 p m
Lv Bedford	10:05 a m	2:20 p m
Ar **Seymonr**	11:15 a m	3:35 p m

For time tables and further imforfortion, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Central Station, Chicago.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

A. T. FOSTER'S Transfer

Trunks and valises delivered to and from any part of city. Call at No. 24 East Second Street or Telephone No. 422.

CROTHERSVILLE.

Walter Hughes and family visited relatives at Charlestown Sunday.

Mrs. C. B. Thompson visited in Washington county over Sunday.

Frank Brown and Sam Garriott were at Noblesville Monday and Tuesday.

W. A. Beldon spent Sunday with his family at Russels Chapel.

J. G. Offutt was at Louisville Sunday to consult a doctor.

Born to Tip Rumley and wife a boy: to Ira Brooks and wife a girl.

Henry Patrick and Frank Rider has the frame of a house up for Mrs. Pierce Nelson on the ground where the one was burned.

Ed Patrick and family went to Scottsburg Sunday.

C. C. Kennedy and wife, of Hendricks county, visited his son Homer here this week.

Grandma Rawlings died at her residence here Monday evening after a lingering illness, aged 85 years.

The Choir of the Christian church will give an ice cream supper Thursday night August 13 on the church lawn, the proceeds to be used to buy chairs for the choir. Everyone invited.

Andy Peters has moved his grocery store to the corner room of the Park Building.

Christian Church basket meeting at fair grounds next Sunday. Sunday School at 9:30. Preaching 10:30 by Elder Wm. E. Payne, of Brownstown, 2 p m. by Elder D. L. Millican, of Scottsburg, 4 p. m. by Elder Jackson of Seymour. Public invited.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured.

"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes, says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky. "In February 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by C. W. Milhous.

MUTTON CREEK.

Mrs. S. W. Stanfield and Cora Ebaugh visited John Sweaney and family at Chestnut Ridge Thursday.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Vogel was at Seymour Wednesday morning. Burial at Four Corners.

Charley Stanfield and Tom Sweaney are cutting logs for Carlson & Stanfield.

Miss Myrtle Collins was given a surprise last Friday night in honor of her 24th birthday. Those present were Anis Ebaugh and family, John Brooks and family, S. W. Stanfield and boys, Will Judd, Myrtle Reeves, John Avey and family and Flora Stafford. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Then help them don't drug the stomach or stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how fast good health will come to you again. Test it and see. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

WEST REDDINGTON

Several from here attended the Sunday school picnic at Rockford Saturday.

Arthur Craig returned from Danville Friday.

Miss Mary Copeland went to Surprise Saturday to attend the picnic and visit relatives and friends.

Several of our farmers sold their tip-tops to a man from Vincennes Monday.

Fred Mitchell, of Tampico, and Miss Leota Henderson, of Seymour, visited the family of Robert Craig Sunday evening.

Mrs. Grace Nichols, of Iowa, and her sister, Ada, of Chicago, were called here Saturday on account of the illness of their sister Dora Combs.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

BEECH GROVE.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Foster and little daughter visited relatives at Commiskey Sunday.

Mrs. M. Barkman and son, Roy, called on W. E. Matthews and family Thursday.

Josie Foster visited her sister, Mrs Newt. Wetzel, last week.

Some from this place attended the apron party at John Donnels Saturday night.

Newt. Wetzel and wife visited in this vicinity Sunday.

Irmel Brown, of Seymour, visited Ray Foster last week.

The little Candy Cold Cure Tablets called Preventics, will in a few hours safely check all Colds or LaGrippe. Try them. 48-25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

GUTHRIE CREEK.

Clarence Childers went to Leesville Thursday to see the doctor.

Robert Dodds threshed oats last week.

Several attended the ice cream supper at Ernest Speer's Saturday night and all report a good time.

Tom Wilson moved his family to Leesville Thursday.

W. H. Henderson and family attended church at Pleasant Ridge Sunday.

A. M. Kiplinger came home Monday from DeKalb county, where he spent last week visiting relatives and friends.

Hugh Morrison and Lawrence Childers went to Clearspring Saturday.

GREAT STRIKE IN PROGRESS

Canadian Pacific Shopmen Lay Down Their Tools.

WHEELS STOP, FIRES DIE OUT

From End to End of Canada Strike of Mechanics on Great System Goes Into Effect, Every Man and Boy From Foreman to Sweepers Marching Out — Optimists Believe the End of the Week Will See the Settlement of the Contention Which Has Arisen From New Schedule Drawn by Conciliation Board.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 6.—Trade unionism in Canada has given its defi to the Canadian Pacific railway. Without any untoward incident or ostentatious show, the mechanics and kindred workmen quit work and all shops, big and little, on this great system are idle.

It is estimated that 12,000 men went out, the largest number being 2,200 in Montreal and 1,500 here. Two thousand men left work between Fort William and Vancouver. Even old workmen in line for pensions, went home, and it seems to be the most complete tie-up in the history of railroad shops in Canada. Every wheel in the shops stopped and every fire died out when the whistle blew several short blasts, care-takers and shop foremen alone being left to put the places in shape for the period of idleness bound to follow. The men later gathered at their halls to appoint committees to carry on the strike. It was decided not to appoint pickets at present. It is known, however, that the company has several hundred old-country mechanics in "cold storage" who will be brought to the scene of action at once. Some are optimistic enough to hope that it will be over this week and the men back to work on Friday, relying upon the supposed capitulation of the company. There seems, however, to be a strong impression that the company has allowed matters to drift to see how far the men will go and that the arrival here of William Whyte, second vice president, from Scagway, Saturday, will see the settlement of the difficulty.

The Canadian Pacific railway view is that the finding of the board appointed at the request of the men should, in the company's opinion, be binding on the men. The Canadian Pacific railway not only did not seek arbitration, but, believing the board to be hostile to their interests, withdrew their representative and the government appointed another arbitrator to represent the company, who therefore was not officially accepted by the company. Despite these facts the board so constituted gave a finding which was accepted by the Canadian Pacific railway under protest. They claim that the men must be bound by the findings just as they are, but they consider that the men's refusal strengthens their position, as the Canadian Pacific itself is not satisfied with the decision.

NOTHING MORE TO DO

Board of Conciliation Has Exhausted Its Powers.

Montreal, Quebec, Aug. 6.—The officials of the Canadian Pacific railway refuse to make any statement beyond the declaration that they would stand by the award of the board of arbitration and conciliation appointed under the Lemieux law to consider the matters in dispute between the company and their mechanics. There is but slight probability of government intervention. From Ottawa comes the information that the labor department will make no further effort to adjust the difficulty; that their decision in the matter of wage dispute having proven unsatisfactory, there is nothing more that the department can do. The powers given the department by the Lemieux law hasve been exhausted and all efforts at conciliation and arbitration have failed. The federal authorities probably will not be heard from in the dispute until there is violence, and this is regarded as unlikely.

"Licker" Makes Fierce Blaze.

Midway, Ky., Aug. 6.—Six bonded whisky warehouses of Greenbaum Brothers' distillery at this place, were destroyed by fire. Forty-seven thousand barrels of whisky in the warehouses burned. The loss from this source alone is estimated at $200,000, and may go higher. As the big warehouses were engulfed in the flames thousands of barrels of whisky burst and what was not consumed by the fire, poured into a branch of Elkhorn creek near by. The whisky on the water quickly caught fire and the creek became a fiery stream.

Federation Has Legal Right.

Paris, Aug. 5.—At a meeting of the cabinet it was decided to make no attempt to dissolve the general federation of labor because of its recent activities, on the ground that it was legally constituted.

Diarrhoea Cured.

"My father has for years been troubled with diarrhoea, and tried every means possible to effect a cure, without avail." writes John H. Zirkle of Philippi, W. Va. "He say Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoe Remedy advertised in the Philippi Republican and decided to try it. The result is that one bottle cured him and he has not suffered with the disease for eighteen months. Before taking this remedy he was a constant sufferer. He is now sound and well although sixty years old, can do as much work as a young man." Sold by C. W. Milhous;

STRINGTOWN ON THE PIKE

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Wetzel and sons, Louis and Elton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Chas. Mathias, of Weston.

Claude Corman and family, of Crothersville, were guests of Mrs. Sarah Gorrell Sunday.

Elmer Wilson and family, of Columbus, were guests of A. H. Rowland and family a few days ago.

Ira Gillaspy is digging a cistern.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dewitt and little son, Emmett, of Bethany, visited Alex Gillaspy and family Sunday.

Several of our young people attended a porch party followed by a hay ride given by Miss Mabel Lett, of Bethany, recently, in honor of the Misses Ella Fisher and Pearl Boll, of Columbus.

Chronic Diarrhoea Relieved.

Mr. Edward E. Henery, with the United States Express Co., Chicago writes, "Our General Superintendent Mr. Quick, handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy some time ago to check an attack on the old chronic diarrhoea. I have used it since that time and cured many on our trains who have been sick. Im an old soldier who served with Ruthford B. Hayes and William McKinley four years in the 23 Ohio Regiment, and have no ailment except chronic diarrhoea, which this remedy stops at once." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

WASKOM.

Wm. Duncan and family, of near Vallonia, spent Monday in the family of J. W. Duncan.

Mrs. J. W. Duncan and daughters were at Brownstown Tuesday.

Mrs. D. R. Pochel and Mrs. A. J. Duncan were at Brownstown Wednesday.

Volna Ritz, of East Grassy, was here a few days last week.

Micheal Waskom transacted business at Tampico Saturday.

Several from here attended the funeral of Miss Zetta Humphery at Driftwood Saturday.

George Mantz and wife, of Vallonia, spent Saturday night and Sunday here with their daughter.

Eph Duncan and family spent Sunday in South Driftwood.

A Faithful Friend.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since it was first introduced to the pubjic in 1872, and have never found one instance where a cure was not speedily effected by its use. I have been a commercial traveler for eighteen years and never start out on a trip without this my faithful friend," says H. S. Nichols of Oakland, Ind, Ter. When a man has used a remedy for thirty-five years he knows its value and is competent to speak of it. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

RUSSELL CHAPEL.

Alex Benham came with Rev. C. H. Rose to church last Sunday.

Frank Ahl and family are at Wm. Russell's. Mrs. Ahl is sick.

Several teams are hauling gravel for Mr. Brock.

Miss Flossie Waskom accompanied Charles Demumbrum home last Tuesday and spent several days visiting there.

Sam Garriott and family spent Sunday in Washington county.

Oliner Gray, of Washington county, came over to Tampico Monday.

Web Hancock and wife, of Kansas, have been visiting at Joseph and Wm. Russell's.

A few from here attended the picnic at Little York Saturday.

What is Best for Indigestion?

Mr. A. Robins of Drumquin, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at C. W. Milhous drug store.

CORTLAND.

The Ladies Aid will have an all day meeting at Mrs. Isaacs Thursday.

The Sunday School went to the picnic at Surprise Saturday and report a very pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown attended the Sunday School picnic at Rockford Saturday.

Clifford Jackson and wife are visiting Jack Beatty and family this week.

There will be preaching services here Sunday night.

Rev. A. E. Peirce and wife visited Dave Able's, near Bobtown Tuesday.

Dr. H. J. Sherwood
SPECIALIST
Now Permanently Located in Seymour

He treats Chronic Disease of the Blood; Skin; Nerves; Heart; Kidneys and Digestive Organs.

He cures Catarrh of Head, Throat, Lungs and Catarrhal Deafness by constitutional methods in connection with the Nebulizer, Medicated Hot Air and Electricity.

Piles; Rupture; Varicocele; Fistula; Goitre; Cancer; Old Sores and Ulcers; Granulated Eyes on a POSITIVE GUARANTEE. NO CURE, NO PAY.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE: 10½ N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana.

Williams Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in your loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? To frequent a desire to pass urine? If so Williams Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50c. For sale by A. J. Pellens.

Williams M,f,g, Co Props, Cleveland O.

UNIONTOWN.

Charles Henry, of New Albany, was here last week working about his farm.

Samuel Houghland has gone to Louisville to visit his children.

Oren Swails and wife, of Seymour, visited Daniel Bedel and family Sunday.

Waldo Guerin, the five year old son of Leonard Guerin, fell and broke his arm last week. About a year ago he had his other arm broken.

Misses Elsie and Ruth Farnish, of Vienna, are spending this week with their aunt, Mrs. D. L. Perrin.

Mrs. Rebecca Coryel, who has been sick for some time, was taken last Monday to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jane Sierup, of near Tampico.

Ed Coleman made a business trip to Seymour last Monday.

Walter Houghland and family spent Sunday at Mrs. Sarah Gorrel's, of Cana.

PLEASANT VIEW.

Mrs. Chas. Stauther and daughter Mrs. Ruth Maddock and children visited the former's mother at Otisco a few days last week.

James Fox, of Seymour, visited his sister, Mrs. John Mettert and family Monday.

Mrs. Henry Boggo and granddaughter visited Mrs. John Briner, of Ebenezer, Monday.

Miss Marie Cox, of Seymour, is visiting her grandfather, S. D. Sutton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Berdon, of Seymour passed through here Wednesday enroute home from Columbus with a new auto.

Martin Miller is no better.

Ed. Eaglen and family, of Jennings County visited Mrs. Bert Hill and family Sunday.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Mrs. Mary Dunlap.
Miss Jeannet Iles.
Miss Alice Vogle.
Mrs. Lilliam Lassey Walls.

GENTS.

Mr. William Cook.
Mr. Jam Sawtell.
Mr. John Saulsburg.
Mr. Ed R. Watson.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, August 3 1908.

CORNETT GROVE.

Attendance at Sunday School 50; collection 27 cents.

Henry Kindred, of Seymour, visited in H. S. Callahan's family Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Kindred, of Seymour, was called to the bed side of his sister, Mrs. Nancy Wray, of Fairview, Sunday.

This place will have a picnic Sept. 5, everybody is invited.

Mrs. Lizzie Clampitt and J. W. Crouch and wife of Norman, were guests of H. S. Calahan and wife Sunday.

Wess Elmore and wife visited in Charley Spurgon's family Saturday night.

Jas. Pruitt, of Houston, was in our country last week buying cattle.

When you have **Backache** the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. **Try Sanol**, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Pennsylvania
LINES
Louisville Excursion
Next Sunday
Leave Seymour at 8:42 a. m. Fare 95c

PLEASANTVILLE.

The Juniors and Sunday School will have an ice cream social at the school house here next Saturday night, August 8. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Addie Weddell and daughter, Hazel, visited her sister, Mrs. Carrie Cummings, who is sick, last Thursday and Friday.

William Douglass, of Leesville, and Miss Ceba Allen, of near Clearspring, spent Sunday with Marshall Byarlay and family.

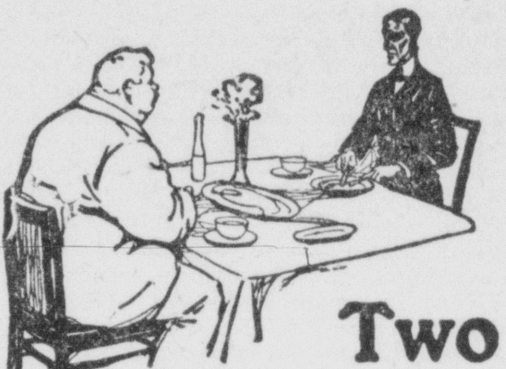
W. O. Gilbert and family visited Virgil Weddell and family, near Vallonia, Sunday.

Alva Sutherland and family, of Medora, spent Sunday with J. F. Curry and family.

Several from this place attended church at Pleasant Ridge Sunday.

Chester Aynes and Claude Edwards visited at Clearspring Saturday night and Sunday.

Several from this place attended the ice cream social at Clearspring Saturday night.



Two Dyspeptics

If you are too fat it is because your food turns to fat instead of muscle—strength. If you are too lean the fat producing foods that you eat are not properly digested and assimilated.

Lean, thin, stringy people do not have enough Pepsin in the stomach, while fat people have too much Pepsin and not enough Pancreatine.

Kodol
For Dyspepsia

contains all the digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach, and in exactly those proportions necessary to enable the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all foods that may be eaten. Kodol is not only a perfect digestant, but it is a reconstructive, tissue building tonic as well. Kodol relieves Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart and Constipation. You will like it.

Digests What You Eat

Rests the stomach, rebuilds the tissues and gives firm flesh.

In bottles only. Two sizes, fifty cents and one dollar.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

B. & O. S.-W.

Seashore Excursion, Thursday, Aug. 6, '08,

To Atlantic City, Ocean City, Md., Sea Isle City, N. J. and Rehoboth, Del. Rate $17.00 for the round trip from Seymour. Tickets will be good on any train Aug. 6th and for return passage to and including August 20th, 1908.

Stop-over priveleges on return trip at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D. C., Deer Park and Mountain Lake Park, Md. For descriptive pamphlets, time of trains, routes, lists of hotels and sleeping car reservation, call at B. & O. ticket office or address

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